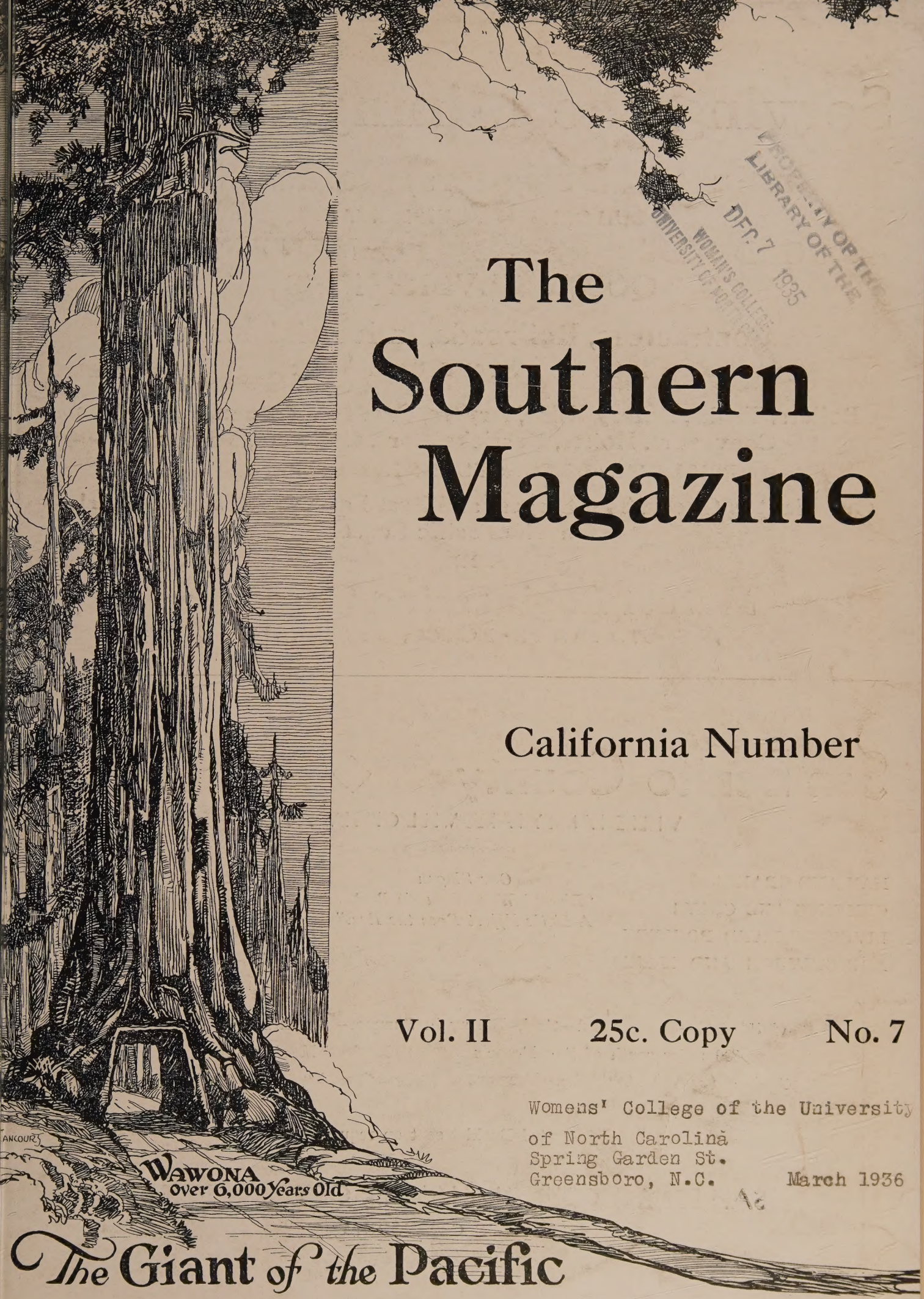


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# The Southern Magazine

California Number

Vol. II 25c. Copy No. 7

Womens' College of the University
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Spring Garden St.
Greensboro, N.C.

March 1936

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# The First Word

California edition has been due to the energy and persistence of Mrs. Chester A. Garfield, of San Francisco; through whose hands passed all the material collected for this number. To Mrs. Garfield and her workers THE SOUTHERN MAGAZINE extends its deep appreciation for the interest manifested, and splendid cooperation of a state which never does things by half.

* * * *

The November edition, which will also be the Christmas number, we feel sure will be of intense interest to our readers. The subject matter is unusual and absolutely authenticated through the Historical Society, of which Mr. Floyd C. Shoemaker, Secretary and Librarian of the Missouri Historical Society, is contributor, together with other members of this society. Mrs. Guy C. Million, Boonville, Mo., will sponsor the work of many of the contributors for this issue.

* * * *

Each month the postal authorities send us lists of names for which they can find no address. Checking over files shows that the only address sent to us was on the returned magazine. In such cases we are helpless. Please print each address carefully, and be sure that names, initials, street and number, town and state are correct, before sending same to us. This matter gives us infinite trouble each month.

* * * *

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* * * *

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## TABLE OF CONTENTS

### ARTICLES


Frontispiece—"Panning Gold" ..... 2

California—A'Largaret Prewitt Garfield ..... 3

San Benito—Southerners—Saddle Horses ..... 5

Big Trees of California—Chrissie Pointer Leigh ..... 9

Coit Tower—A'L. P. Garfield ..... 10

Where Roars The Tuolumne—Juliette Muron Hood ..... 11

The Spirit of the South—Ivy Douglas Ostrom ..... 12

The Screen Acquires A Family Tree—Vivian King Bullock ..... 13

Gold—C. A. Garfield ..... 14

Uncle Sam's Camels—Chrissie Pointer Leigh ..... 15

Letters from Lee Shippey and Irvin Cobb ..... 16

Poets and Poetry of the Southland—Grace Dupree Ridings ..... 17


### UNITED DAUGHTERS OF CONFEDERACY


Southerners and Their Descendants ..... 18

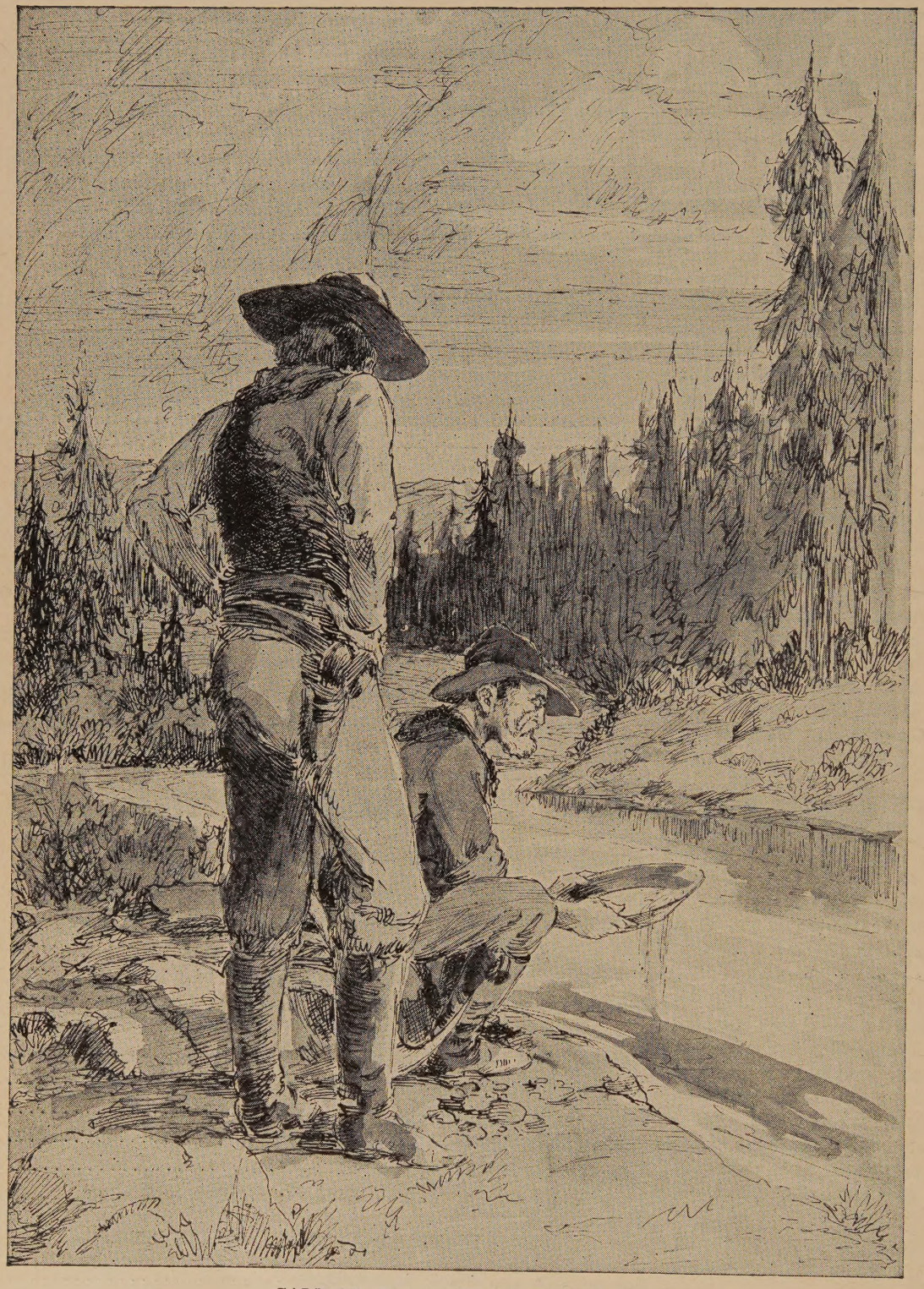
Main Street of the South—Anne V. Mann ..... 36

Message of the President General ..... 37

With the Divisions ..... 38


### SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS


Staff and Appointments ..... 40



CALIFORNIA MINERS PANNING GOLD

# CALIFORNIA

By A'LARGARET PREWETT GARFIELD

CALIFORNIA, once mythical land, is now an empire, well-defined; not "big, fat, bluff" like our Big-Sister-State, Texas, describes herself, but next in size and attenuated. Lapped over it would reach from New York to Jacksonville, Florida, from Chicago to New Orleans; or turned about, from Boston to Chicago, from Atlantic City to St. Louis. Odd-shaped, because of a 1,000-mile Pacific Coast line on the West, and the Sierra Nevada on the East, with its highest peak in the United States, 14,500-foot Mt. Whitney peering down into Death Valley with its lowest point 278 feet below sea-level; its emerald Lake Tahoe, 30 miles long, at 6,500 feet elevation; its several paved highways crossing the Sierras at 7,500 to 9,000 feet altitudes; its cities, Los Angeles and San Diego, farther east than Reno, Nevada.

And the Big Trees, *sequoia gigantea* and *sempervirens,* named for the Cherokee Sequoyah, born in Tennessee, 1760, part white, who gave his people their syllabary (writing system with 85 characters); and who, legend has it, journeyed westward to be the first non-native to look on these monarchs. A few 425 feet high, many 300 to 350; some 40 feet in diameter, hundreds 30 feet, and one fallen giant measures 37 feet inside its bark; ages from 2200 to 4000, Muir suggests they "reach 5000 years." One forest lies petrified, blasted down centuries ago by volcanic force.

Then there is Yosemite! And California Gold!

The name "'California," was used in 1510 in Montalvo's romantic account of "a country, or island, somewhere—a terrestial paradise." And paradise we believe it is, offering climate and advantages for man's comfort and sustenance. Portola (who discovered San Francisco Bay) admitted in 1770 that this new country of Spain's, was a "vast orchard of plums" and that he had "feasted on wild grapes and oranges" (undoubtedly the "first" tree!): Father Serra wrote glowingly back to Mexico of richness of soil and salubrity of climate, saying he "cultivated the wild oranges and the grape." Kit Carson tells of large herds of wild horses, much game and abundance.

The 1769 Portola and Moncado party, escorting Father Fr. Junipero Serra, drove along from Mexico "flocks and herds," progenitors no doubt of the vast droves of cattle, horses and sheep, important part of Spanish-California days of hacienda and affluence.

California seemed the mystical goal of earliest explorers. Some historians claim that, in 1540, Alarcon "looked on its soil," and that in the same year, Diaz crossed the Colorado and traversed what is now Imperial County.

In 1542, Cabrillo sailed up the coast, and "drifted twenty-four hours about Farallones Gulf" (off San Francisco); in 1579, Sir Francis Drake entered a still-farther-north bay, planted the British flag on the land and named it New Albion. In 1602-03, Viscaino discovered San Diego and Monterey Bays. The Jesuits and later the Franciscan Fathers built and presided over the Missions.

Authorities seem to agree that the Spanish flag flew over California 280 years, 1542-1822; meanwhile the British, June 17 to July 23, 1579 at Drake's Bay; Buenos Aires' waved, Bekeart says, from November 20 to December 16, 1818; the Russian at Fort Ross (Russ), farther North than Drake, 29 years, 1812 to 1841. Mexico ruled from April, 1822 to July 7, 1846; the Bear Flag of California Republic at Sonoma, June 14 to July 9, 1846. The U. S. Military Standard was raised at Monterey July 7, 1846, making it the first capital, and it had five military governors.

Peter Hardiman Burnett, born Nashville, Tenn., reared in Missouri, was elected first governor after State was admitted, September, 1850, with San Jose as capital; later moved to Vallejo, then to Sacramento, where a fire and flood sent it to Benicia for a short time. Finally the capital was removed to Sacramento, there to remain. In 1857, Peter Burnett took seat on Supreme Bench. His mansion still stands near the great Bayshore Highway.

Some historians claim the pre-pioneer, Joseph Gale came west with the intrepid southerner, Ewing Young, via Taos, into California, in 1831; that he went into rendevous at Cache Creek, hoisted the Stars and Stripes over his camp, lived there unmolested by Mexican authorities, many years before the Bear Flag flew at Sonoma. And there was supposed to have been a "State of Nataqua," in Northern California, in '44. Also report has it, that section around and including the mining town of Rough and Ready threatened to secede, if "Southerners were going to be allowed to settle there with their slaves."

Trail-Blazers, early Southerners. History in the last analysis is more or less the massed stories of individual lives.

In 1828, James Otis Pattie, an adventurous young Kentuckian, and his father, picturesque trappers and traders, had some difficulty about passports, and fees they claimed illegal, and left San Francisco Bay region. Later in San Diego were imprisoned, the father died. A smallpox scourge was raging at the Pueblo of Los Angeles, main terminal of travel from the inland Southwest; everyone was quarantined four leagues from town, and required to "wash bodies and garments." The disease reached San Diego. Young Pattie, having some knowledge of vaccination, offered his services in exchange for his freedom. He is reported to have vaccinated practically everyone, on a trip north to Fort Ross. Here the Russians were so grateful they gave him a hundred dollars in

gold and he was to receive 500 cattle and 500 mules—the Mexican Government was to give him free pasturage, provided he would become its citizen. He refused, saying he would remain a United States citizen. After this he made his escape on a horse, and soon shipped from Monterey on further adventures.

Ewing Young, of Knox County, Tennessee, came early to Taos and was known as "the Southwest's foremost American trapper;" thence via Mojave into California, trapping beaver on Upper San Joaquin; spent the winter 1828-29 around Tulare Lake, and went back to Taos. He soon returned, and with him was the boy scout, Kit Carson; they trapped and explored, visited San Jose' Mission in July, 1830, traded furs for horses and mules, and drove them back to Taos. He came again in '31, and led the first and second of five major expeditions, driving Mexican-California cattle and horses from Monterey, etc., via San Joaquin and Sacramento Valleys, over the Siskiyou, to Hudson Bay Co.'s post, and Methodist Mission, Oregon. In '34, Hall Kelly was in the party. In '37, Ewing Young returned on Capt. Slocum's brig, dropped anchor near Sausalito, and is supposed to have spent the rest of his life in California.

Kit Carson says "I was born 24 Decr., 1809, Madison Co., Kentucky; we moved to Missouri when I was a year old, worked for a saddler. Went to Taos, joined up with Mr. Ewing Young, a leader of fine character, * * * we left Taos, August, 1829, with 18 men, finally reached Mission San Gabriel; went North through San Joaquin and Sacramento Valleys to Oregon. * * * Years later, one man of our party, my friend Godey, born in St. Louis, was killed by Indians."

Historians mention—"Joseph Ward, born Richmond, Va., 1785, was in Battle of New Orleans; came to California, 1832-33. Came again in 1843 in the "first eastern carriage ever brought here.' Also Joseph Paulding, of Maryland, who came via Mexico, crossed the Colorado, into California 1832-33. Later 'made of mahogany the first two billiard tables made here."

Isaac Graham, of Tennessee, was in '35, at Natividad, near Monterey, had a distillery, and took part with Juan Alvarado in his revolution against Mexican Government.

One of the earliest Southern trail-blazers of record—James Clyman; born in Virginia, February 1, 1792, on farm of Gen. George Washington; learned surveying, was with son of Alexander Hamilton; went west surveying Ohio and Indiana. Later down river, and was, in 1824, one of eight trappers with "Jed" Smith's first party of Americans to cross the Rockies via South Pass; was around Salt Lake (reported no outlet) in '25; came into Oregon in '26, possibly into California at "Siskiew" (Siskiyou). Returned to St. Louis, resisted "call of the West" for 17 years; came to Oregon and says in well-kept diary, "Started for California, June 23rd, 35 men, one woman and three children in party." Tells of "Snowy Bute" (Mt. Shasta); at village of Gazelle writes "antelope tolerable plenty for two days past." Keenly observing, records many details—"made our way southward, much timber in valley (Sacramento); arrived west of Sutter's settlement;" were welcomed at Gordon's ranch by Owen Sumner, Jr., Wm. Knight and John Wolfskill (southern). Party "was disappointed—no prospects of employment, as country in state of revolution"—between two factions of Mexican Government. All members of the Clyman party 'signed book at Sutter's, giving name, occupation, citizen of what country." On this list Sutter saw "Jas. W. Marshall, Coachmaker and Carpenter, U. S." Thus began the linking of two names in world-wide fame.

James Clyman soon settled in Napa, where on March 1st, 1848, he and Hannah Mecomb were married, the first of record there—where he lived until his death in 1881. In 1846, '47 and '48, he is credited with three trips back to St. Louis to pilot new settlers to his new-found paradise.

One historian mentions "* * * some thirty Missourians came overland in '41." Fremont's troops included many Missourians, inasmuch as he was son-in-law of Governor Benton of that State. And Lilburn W. Boggs, Governor of Missouri 1836-1840, came west soon thereafter (heading a 'covered wagon train" of settlers from Southern states), became warm friend of General Mariana Vallejo, and was later appointed American Alcalde of his district.

Sachell Wood, another dauntless Southerner, came West early. In '46, he, with Peter Lassen, went back to Missouri, to secure a charter for a Masonic lodge. They returned in '47, and formed the "Star of the West," May 10, 1848, at Shasta, the first lodge F. & A. M., in California.

In some of the wagon trains, one that branched off at old Fort Hall from the Donner, or other party, and came through to Oregon in '46, to California in '47, were Joseph and John Prewett, of Kentucky. They were great uncles of the writer, who has a prized relic of the trip—a little fireplace shovel, with long handle, hammered and hand-forged from a wagon-tire that rolled with them "across the plains."

All these early Trail-Blazers, intrepid, overlooked and unsung, helped pave the way for the Gold-Rush Pioneers, to which reference is made in several other articles in this magazine, and about which so much has always been written, that further annals seem unnecessary. Yet no story could wholly omit so much color—that was not due entirely to "red shirts," erroneously supposed to have been the common garb of miners. Some of Italy's Garibaldian grenadiers fled in uniform, and finally reached the mines, where they wore the only clothing they possessed. This doubtless gave a temporary flare for the color, and created quite a demand for "red shirts."

Many points of interest and towns are named for Southerners, such as Gregg's Point, way North off Humboldt, for Dr. Gregg of Missouri, who packed across Trinity to the ocean, and nearly froze. And Angel's Camp, for Henry Angel, probably from New Orleans. Some settlements were named—such as "Alabama," and mining towns were made up entirely of Southerners—everyone in Diamond Springs was, at one time, said to have come from Missouri. There is Dixie Mountain, not far from Lassen Volcano, Dixie State Park, and Dixie Valley, reminding us of early-day Southern settlers.

In the Bay region, astute men had early established themselves in business to supply the enormous demands for food, clothing and mining sup-

plies. Great transportation systems were established, banks handled gold dust by the bucketful; exclusive gambling palaces, gorgeously decorated and lavishly furnished, saw gold-dust fortunes won and lost in a flash. The name of one cafe, Poudre d'Or, still survives in the corrupted form of "Poodle Dog."

Much has been written of the "Roaring Fifties" in San Francisco, world-famous and having its natural land-locked harbor (that easily shelters the combined craft of the world), and two large rivers, up which boats carried supplies. From many landings, miles of pack-mule-trains strung out across the valleys, into the hills and over the treacherous mountain passes. Pages should be written about these faithful animals and their service to man, so expert and trusty were they. One tale is told of an iron safe, three feet square, being carried aback crafty Carguio, around shelf-like trails where even a goat had to be careful. But man in his haste little noticed as years went by, the bleaching bones at bottom of canyons, mute evidence of the many mules crowded off the trails. Meeting places had to be established to prevent such tragedies.

Soon wagon roads were made, great freighters carried the loads. It would require a book to tell of these, four, six, eight, ten-span teams winding, with harness bells jingling a warning, around deep curves and dangerous grades, out over edges of precipices a thousand feet to the stream below.

It was only a matter of time until railways must be used. Construction started at several points. Equipment arrived by ships, world-renowned and world-traversing "clipper-ships," great four-masters, especially developed for California trade. Some made the trip from New York, around the Horn to San Francisco in 211 days, phenominal time then. It is of interest to note that the man considered most able to haul the first locomotive to its mountain section, at Cisco, 7,000 feet elevation, was skilful, hard-cussin' Missouri Bill, with his trusty ox teams.

With the "diggin's petering out" as many did eventually, mining towns were deserted, more people sought the metropolis.

In the City by the Golden Gate, that was never serene nor unmindful, despite the poet, and that never has had "Keep Off the Grass" signs, Southerners were playing prominent part. There was fearless Jack Hayes, sheriff, during the dangerous days; William Coleman, of Kentucky head of the Vigilantes; James King of William, with his independent newspaper—who was shot; dignified, brilliant Senator Gwin, and capable, charming Mrs. Gwin; Supreme Justice David Terry, shaggy-haired and brave as a lion; Washington Bartlett, Judge Wallace, and Judge Sanderson whose daughter, Sybil became famous opera singer; Hall McAllister, whose statue, life-size, in City Hall Plaza, facing the street bearing his name, bears this inscription—"Hall McAllister, Leader of California Bar, Learned, Able, Eloquent; A Fearless Advocate, A Courteous Foe."

There was George Hearst of Missouri, with such uncanny luck in finding gold mines, the Indians called him "the man the earth talked to." And Lewis McLane, Bank of California, who (when his father was United States Minister in London) had danced with Crown Princess Victoria, later Queen; "Tom" Brown, of Missouri, highest paid man in same bank—presidents did not take salaries those days (it is said); "Johnnie" Glascock, of Kentucky, or Virginia, and the Baldwins; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Garnett, the Thomas H. Williams of racing days, and the Haggins with famous horses; The Lloyd Tevis's—Mrs. Tevis, acknowledged society leader, and so many others. The Southern set long ruled social and other affairs.

None more spectacular than Ashbury Harpending, who at 16 ran away from his Kentucky home to join the Walker filibuster to Honduras; intercepted by his father, who gave him funds to embark in '49 for California gold fields, where he prospered, but which eventually interested him less than urban pursuits. He speculated recklessly, lived dramatically, soared and fell heroically; transferred his operations to London, took the mining exchange by storm—he talked in dollars, they in pounds.

Up Carquinez way, lanky Robert Semple of Kentucky, operated a vicarious ferry; so tall, he was credited with walking across, pushing his raft, although the Straits are many fathoms deep. In 1846, he established, with Richard Colton, the first American paper, "The Californian," in Monterey, and later in '50, presided over California's First Constitutional Congress.

Atop a high point in mountain cemetery at Nevada City, inscription on a marble monument reads: "Henry Meredith, born Hanover, Va., 1826. Died in Battle of Pyramid Lake, Utah Ter., May, 1860. When offered assistance, he said 'No, leave me here, I might put you in peril.' "

With so many colorful subjects in colorful times, in which Southerners took colorful part, we are bewildered and know not when to cease. The Pony Express, dramatic, vivid, would require a book to describe, with its many lads of Southern origin taking leading roles. Likewise men from the South were numerous (probably in large majority if traced down) among those with stout hearts, sure aim and quick triggers—the famous "shotgun" messenger who, quiet and intense, guarded "the box" on the many stages carrying gold dust from the mines. And the stage-drivers themselves, equally fearless. A monument stands, near a lonely road, that bears the inscription on bronze, "William Gibbs Smith, Bedford Co., Virginia. Stage-driver killed by highwaymen, 1868." Another monument to bravery of stage-drivers is placed on Kit Carson Pass.

Even before the lure of gold brought the rush, many from the Old South had the courage and vision, and the pioneering spirit to seek the land of the Spanish Grandee, because his hacienda appealed to them. With its broad acres, its romance, its abundance, it was similar to the plantation—self-contained unit, home of hospitality, place of peace and plenty for all. And also with the gold-seekers came those interested only in the land, who acquired large holdings in the wide fertile valleys, and lived the life of colonial Southern gentility.

All these contributed largely to the high ideals and standards so long the typical psychology of this State.

Continued on page 44

# SAN BENITO---

## *Southerners---Saddle Horses*

SMALL wonder that, long before the Gold Rush, California's earliest pioneers sought the "Valle del San Benito," meaning Valley of Saint Benedict—the Blessed—(so mapped in 1772 by Father Crespi, of the Portola-discovered-San Francisco-Bay-party) and for which a newly-formed county was named in 1874.

Especially did it appeal to adventurers from the Old South, fearless, sturdy, striding, exploring through Kentucky and Missouri to the West. San Benito's natural advantages interested them; great grazing ranges, knee-deep in "filaree" (American, for Spanish *alfilerilla*), tempted them; splashes of gorgeous poppies, lupin and larkspur pleased them; gaily nodding scarlet toyon berries welcomed them; all Nature bade them halt! The obvious commercial values attracted them to post their rooftrees in the fertile soil; mighty spreading oaks, with rich, giant acorns (a dozen, a day's sustenance for man or beast), offered homesites of pleasant poise.

Over long valleys and up Gabilan (hawk) Mountain slopes, native wild oats waved tasseled heads in peaceful lure; water in plenty, artesian if tapped, promised sure support during rainless summers; and Climate—with a capital C—spoke assuringly of gentle solace to the "tender-foot"—man or beast exhausted by "crossing the plains;" and of peace to hearts tortured by mining disappointments.

So developed the Southern colony of San Benito, and came kind folk from other parts.

Wheat, in time, became King, despite the great cattle herds (natural sequence from Spanish-California). With wheat, came more and better horses. The grain, hay, water and climate, nurtured and strengthened even the finest breeds brought overland by settlers, or later imported especially from Kentucky—a happy combination with the native "palamino" (custard-colored), for which the county at one time was noted.

Then, when wheat with drooping head, was deposed (but never the hay, always a staple crop), came planting of vast orchards—the prune, the apricot, the pear; and ground crops—strawberries and spinach, onions and garlic; and the seed crops—miles of sweet peas and lettuce too. Soon came machinery—tractors to plow, trucks to haul, autos to play.

And the fine and the general-purpose horses were crowded out.

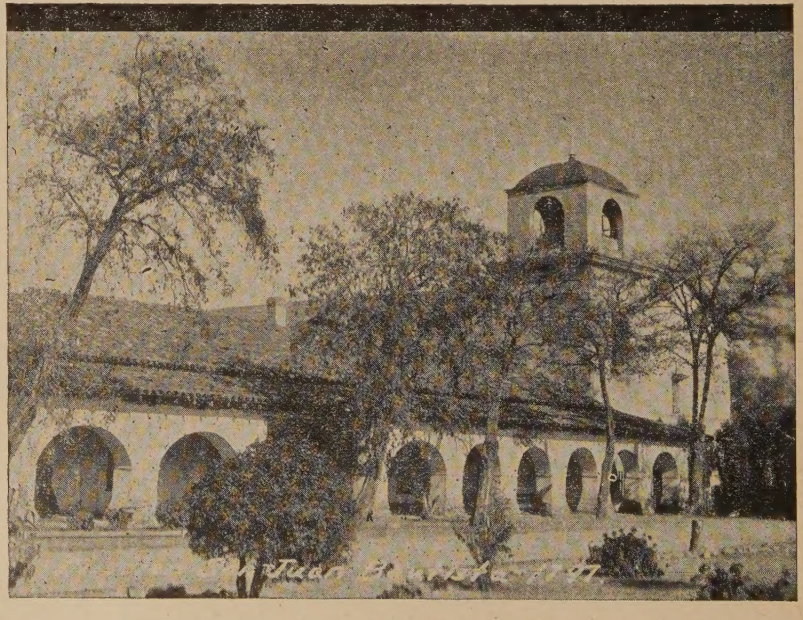
But on the fringes, were the ever-galloping, ever-watchful cowboys on good cow-ponies, waiting for the dawn of their day again.

The short-horn from Missouri, the white-face from wherever, had built up the stock cattle from native scrubs and mavericks to vast herds of level-back, short-leg, stocky beef steers, some weighing almost a ton, that required good horses to handle.

All of which developed the typical Stock Saddle-Horse, large enough and sturdy, yet trim, quick and bidable, knowing the technique of the rope as well as any rider. Each year is held the "Saddle Horse Show of San Benito," at which only mounts actually owned in the county are allowed to compete. This year four hundred or more on display and in the events—and it is a small county, population about 11,000.

New Idria Quicksilver Mines, one of the world's largest producers is in this county; also Mission San Juan Bautista, about which Helen Hunt Jackson wrote "* * * There is more old-time atmosphere about it than any other place in California." It is the locale of Richard Walton Tully's (himself of Kentucky family) "Rose of the Rancho," now being filmed with the title role sung by Gladys Swarthout, born at Deep Water, Missouri.—(Literary Digest).

Among the Southerners in San Benito County—the Watson brothers, Steve, Jake and Dave, who came early, probably in '41, acquired much land, ran cattle and became prosperous. And the Kentuckian—Chambers, who was attacked by a grizzly, clawed, chewed and hugged most to death, but managed somehow to save himself, by shoving his musket in across the bear's jaws. The gun, gashed and gnawed is a relic in a local museum.



MISSION SAN JUAN BAUTISTA

Rev. Azariah Martin came in Wm. McReynold Bane's 64-wagon train, all from Missouri and all related. He taught school at San Juan, and other towns, was county superintendent of schools. Had a large family, many in-laws, among them Frank Kern, and Beaumont Harris, who had a beautiful sister, Lillian. There was also a Mr. Helm who taught school, and the Misses Conover, both still residing near.

And "Aunt Mary" Hawkins, whose husband died of fever crossing Panama, in the '50's. She came on with four little boys, taught school and supported her family; later married James Ashcraft. And there was "Uncle Ike" Mylar, who lived at San Juan and wrote a history of the county.

The dignified Salle family came early from Louisiana, acquired large holdings and still retain much of it. There was Doctor Emory and Rev. Winters, and the Montgomerys from Mississippi. Samuel Nye, of Tennessee, and Crayton Bryant, of Kentucky, whose grandsons, Ray and Roy Hubbell, are good citizens.

From Missouri in 1860 came "Grandpa" Hawkins and his sons, Thomas, Joel, John and Nicholas (later a judge). They established a bank, acquired large holdings, were leading citizens in every endeavor—the town should have been named for them instead of Capt. Hollister. Their relatives the McCroskeys and Chappels, and the Pattons, all were important people.

Other Southerners of prominence, were the Volney Garners, the Shores, the Burnetts, Hayden Dowdy, and the McCray brothers, all survivors.

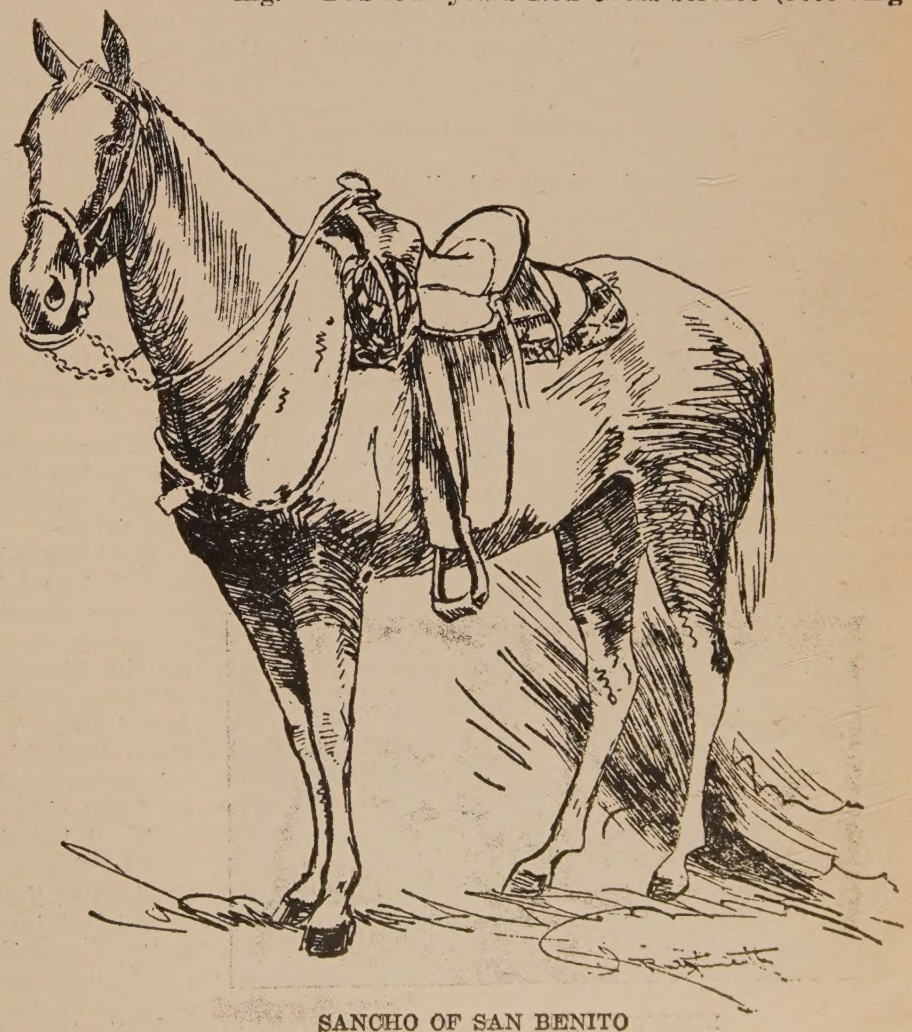
So many before the war, and after; Confederate veterans, Hugh French, Capt. Marshall Hardin, of Tennessee, Isaac Johnson, the Tripletts, Brooks, Cowden, Sam and Jim Jones, and Jeff Jeffreys.

And genial, colorful Mark Regan, for many years noted stagedriver of San Juan, who as a young emigrant from the "Ould Counthrie," had joined the Confederate forces. He was captured and confined as prisoner in Fort Cottonwood, on the Platte. He was assisted to freedom, concealed under empty corn sacks, in the freighting train of Breck Prewett; and they met the next time in San Benito, having a good laugh about their last meeting and prison escapade! Breck (J. T. B.) venturesome, young and motherless (his father in California), had enlisted and served as a scout to General Sterling Price; was badly wounded, suffering a shattered hip. He was later paroled, then released as unfit for service.. He and his young bride, Jane Blair Raeburn, (also an orphan, of Virginia families), made their way, finally to Nebraska City, where he did freighting up the Platte (and met Mark Regan). They went, despite his being crippled, several times to Abilene, bought Texas cattle, and drove them north to supply demands along the Platte and to Denver.

In the late '70's, they came to California, where his father, Samuel, Mexican War Veteran, had journeyed in 1849, with Breck's grandfather Strong—who died soon after arrival of a prevailing scourge and lies buried at Coloma, the site of the Great Gold Discovery.

San Benito indeed looked "blessed," to Mr. and Mrs. Prewett after the heartaches of war and the hardships of the Platte. They established their home, typically Southern in hospitality and traditions, where they, many years later, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary, their 55th—and almost their 60th (they never lived in a rented house—although did "camp out" often on the Platte; he never "worked for wages or salary" in his life—except a few months on an irrigation project in which he had invested).

In the San Benito home their family was born. Two daughters distinguished themselves during the World War (a grandson "went over" among the first). Helene answered the overseas call, spent several years in service, was entertained by the (then) King of Greece, Alexander, whose decoration she received; also one from Roumania, and further Balkan and other European honors. Mrs. Garfield, with others, "kept the home fires burning." Did four years Red Cross service (receiving



SANCHO OF SAN BENITO

not a penny—not even for expense) as Foreign Correspondence Director for six Western states; wears a long line of service stripes; has French decoration, and received the "Croix d'Ordre de St. Georges," this especially for locating (through correspondence) French soldiers in enemy prisons.

## MY HOME ON THE RANCH

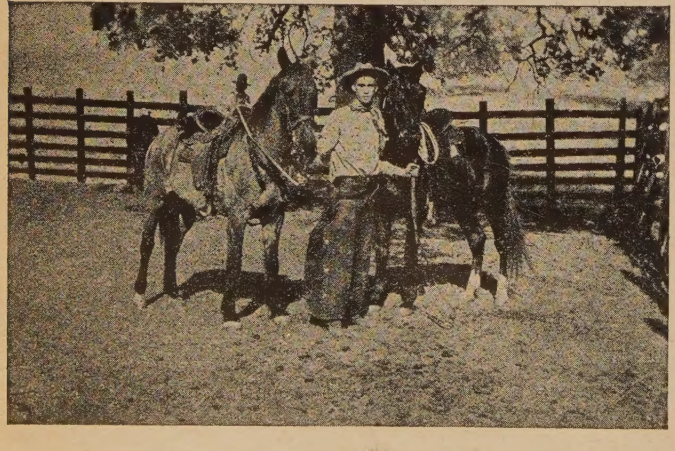
When I build my home—for you it will be, dear one,
Who have aided and cheered and carried along.
It will be for you as well as for me—
Not a palace, not even a villa, wee,
But it will shelter our love, it will foster our pride,
It will give us the peace the world has denied.

It may not be much of a house—it may be a shack,
Wide grain fields in front, pasture range in back,
With rocks and stickers and gravel and dust
That'll get in our shoes, we'll make a big fuss
(We may have to pump the water, at "fu'st").

But—it will be HOME in its sacred worth—
Home in the hills that gave me birth,
On land of whose soil I am a part,
It's made into my bone, it stays in my heart,
And to you it shall become a memorable part.
Because we will have rooms as large as whole flats,
With attics and cellars, and holes for the cats.
There'll be fire-places wide for the huge back-logs,
A big kitchen wood-stove—a place for the dogs,
Marsh lands for meadow larks, and a pool for the frogs.

There'll be gardens and rock walls and many cute nooks,
With hammocks and swings and all kinds of books.
We'll have daisies and hollyhocks and a sun-flower thicket,
A well with a sweep and an old oaken bucket.

We'll have a pen for the turkeys, a pond for the ducks,
A red rooster that crows—an old hen that clucks.
There'll be chickens and cows and pigs galore
And horses and cattle to roam the range o'er;
We'll have saddles and bridles and "chaps" to boot,



READY FOR THE RANGE

There'll be Nature's wild deer—that no one shall shoot.

There'll be rooms aplenty and cabins and things,
Where all will be happy and everyone sings
With windows and doors all open to God's free air
And to friends and family from far and near.

The old oaks will shade us and in the Fall
Will drop their acorns to replenish their call
Back to Nature—where all is so fair,
Where birds sing and flutter and flash in the light,
Where quail flocks scurry and dash out of sight.

In fact, we'll have ev-e-ry-thing
To make the heart happy and Life take on anew
That Joy of Living the city life slew!

That will be HOME, dear, for us to the end
Where living in Peace and Good Will to Men
We fold up earth's cares and with spread of wing
Our souls flutter off together—a new life to begin!

—A'Larga.

## A LATER ALLURE

*By Jane Raeburn*

Not unlike the Lure of Gold that brought the rush to California in the olden days of '49, was the Lure of Films that started another rush of equal intensity—when the movies began to flicker, then to blaze forth a flare that flashed around the world. Like a magnet it drew to its loadstone, Hollywood, the same varied people of all classes, creeds and color. They came on the same Wings of Ambition—not slow of progress like the stalking, striding, wayfaring gold-seekers (by the fastest method they knew then), but they came to safer shelter, across safer plains, over safer oceans, in faster vehicles—in railway trains, by automobiles, slow at first then speedy, and later by airplanes (some hitch-hike, even today).

But they came with the same determination, had the same faith, the same hopes, the same feelings of certainty, yet with the same percentages of success—or failure. And they suffered the same heartaches from the same essentials of disappointment—rejoiced in the same way in their success and fame.

They poured into cinema-land, waited and hoped, watched and helped it grow in a few years into unprecedented magnitude, with queer old methods replaced by up-to-the-second sound and precise synchronization. They saw the struggling mass of "most everything" systematized to perfect working form. Today they see perhaps a hundred stars, probably a thousand players, character and otherwise; and the vast army of "extras" estimated at 7,000—handled only through casting bureaus, with all listed and catalogued, with pay at from five to fifteen dollars a day—and none too many chances at that.

In it all, in every department, with the directors, writers, continuitists, skilled technicians, artists, musicians, singers, stars, players, extras, is the average quota or more of Southerners. Aside from

Continued on page 46

# Big Trees of California

## *Monuments To General Robert E. Lee*

CHRISSIE POINTER LEIGH
Historian California Division

CALIFORNIA can boast of having the largest and perhaps the oldest trees in the world—many 300 feet high, some nearly 400, and a few 100 feet in circumference at the base.

In the Sierra Nevada mountains, in eastern central California, is beautiful Sequoi National Park, a wild, immense country of forest, granite, lake and streams, varying in elevation from 14,496 feet at the summit of Mt. Whitney to 6,400 feet at the Kern Canyon Ranger Station. Its area is approximately 604 square miles and it is the mecca for visitors from all over the world.

It is a matter of pride to all Southerners that a most beautiful tree, with lofty and rugged top, bears the name of our beloved general, Robert E. Lee.

Another gigantic sequoi, the Robert E. Lee, stands in Grant National Park. It is most beautiful and symetrical, with a diameter of 31 feet and occupies a prominent place right beside the highway. It is second in size only to the General Grant.

On Robert E. Lee's birthday, January 19, 1935, another Sequoi was christened for this great general. It is one of the largest—108 feet in circumference, and a present height of 150 feet, having once been much taller, but shorn off by some storm.

This tree stands in "The Lost Grove," recently re-discovered and re-named, although white men are known to have discovered it more than fifty years ago in the isolated and almost inacessible gorges of Kern River Canyon.

What more splendid monument could one have than these Giants of the Forest! "For only God can make a tree.'

Addenda—(from notes of Zella M. Howe)—Another variety of "Redwoods" is Sempervirens meaning always green, always living; and barring accidents they may continue to live forever. They were hundreds of years old when Christ walked the earth. One potent factor of their remaining through the many ravages of forest fires is their thick, tough bark that does not burn easily, and another is that their branches are placed so high on the trunks, that flames do not always reach them. This variety grows mostly on the west slopes of the coast range, from Santa Lucia Mountains in Monterey county, to the northern line, at Crescent City, near where are the State Groves, containing some of the most beautiful and largest specimens.

HIGHWAY THROUGH REDWOODS

# Coit Tower

## *A Highlight of San Francisco*

By A'L. P. GARFIELD

GLOWING Goddess of Light under the stars, signal of safety by day, on historic Telegraph Hill stands Coit Tower, like a giant Christmas candle, welcoming the World's wide craft through the Golden Gate and bidding "God Speed" to departing guests.

Telegraph Hill! All that the name implies, early-day peak of signal, wig-wag and semaphore, relaying from the Point of the Wolves (Lobos), sighting of ships from far away seas, carrying goods quickly unloaded to halt soaring prices of diminishing supplies, be they cook-stoves or skillets, or fancy fluted finery from France.

With the passing of Lillie Hitchcock Coit, in 1929, San Francisco found itself legatee to $125,000.00 to "expend the same in an appropriate manner for the purpose of adding to the beauty of said city that I always loved."

Little did she think when she made the bequest (an old lady reminiscing among faded finery of European Court days) that that city would erect such a monument to memorialize her (the second in the United States so honoring a woman), and to commemorate her interest in the old Volunteer Knickerbocker Engine No. 5, of which she was mascot member.

Always of the privileged set, she had been so acclaimed when, on February 22, 1872, two of her photographs were sealed in the then-new City Hall corner-stone. After its destruction by fire in 1906, these were placed permanently in Golden Gate Park Museum. Here also on display are several gorgeous court costumes (including marvelous fans, slippers and other accessories), made by famous French modistes, and worn by Lillie Hitchcock at the French court, and on other renowned occasions. (Note: They are, as we go to press, being shown as feature of "San Francisco-A-Century-Old" Festival.)

That honor then—this honor today! Despite the fact that during the '60's, while yet a girl in her teens, the fearless brilliant Lillie Hitchcock did all she could, not only to help Southern men then in San Francisco to enlist, but urged many others to join the Confederate forces. Her activities were so potent her father, fearing she would be imprisoned on Alcatraz Island, hurried her and her mother off to Paris. Her French was so perfect many Confederate papers intended for the French Government passed in review through her hands. Their apartment in Paris was rendevous for Southerners, especially young men trying to get back home to enlist.

Hon. John Bigelow, as United States Minister to France, ignored their right to invitations to court—they had been "presented" before he was made Minister—but Empress Eugenie, hearing of his omission, immediately sent her personal invitation, and, when Minister Bigelow reached the ball, he found Miss Hitchcock dancing in the court quadrille. After that the Empress sent, direct, her personal invitations to the Tuileries balls.

Until the war was over the United States Government considered Lillie Hitchcock a "dangerous woman."

Of distinguished Southern lineage, her father, Charles M., a doctor from Maryland, her mother related to R. M. T. Hunter (Secretary of State, C. S. A.), the little Lillie came with her parents, in 1851, to San Francisco.

Early in her eventful career, she married Howard Coit, himself a man of character, family and means.

(Data from Floride Green's "'Some Personal Recollections of Lillie Hitchcock Coit.")

COIT TOWER

# Where Roars The Tuolumne

By JULIETTE MOURON HOOD

THE MINING excitement of '49, with its story of wealth that rivaled the Arabian Nights, brought to California fortune hunters from every clime in quest of the Golden Fleece.

Many came from France to escape the impending ruin of the monarchy and to establish homes in the Land of Gold.

Some of these Frenchmen discovered gold on a Tuolumne River bar, that soon became known as French Bar. Later a townsite was laid out and it was named French Bar. Afterward, this was changed to La Grange, the present title.

La Grange was originally in Tuolumne, a large county, that, in 1854, was divided, the new county was named Stanislaus, and in it was La Grange. It had a phenominal growth and became one of the most active mining towns in the State.

"French Bar on the Tuolumne," or as called now La Grange, was a realm in itself, and here the first settlers created their own social life. The men and women who settled at LaGrange and on the river below, after the town began to flourish, were mostly from the Southern States. They brought with them to their new abodes the traditional hospitality of their former homes, which gave a singularly admirable quality to the functions that occurred in the mining country, and which permeated the very life of the community.

The first formal social function in the newly created county of Stanislaus, was the cotillion party held at La Grange House on November 14, 1855. S. B. Ewing, the proprietor, was a Southerner and acted as host. In the elaborateness of the preparations, the personnel, artistic decorations, it was the first ambitious attempt of society on the Tuolumne to find an appropriate vehicle for its expression. The women were gorgeously gowned in the richest of silks and satins, ornamented with the most exquisite laces. They wore expensive shawls, the most delicately designed lace gloves and satin slippers from New Orleans. The men were arrayed in black broadcloth, with stiffly-starched, white, pleated-bosom shirts and polished boots, also some wore blue swallow-tail suits, with brass buttons, that some dandy had brought with him from "back East" or "down South." French wines and the culinary skill of French chefs, resulted in a most sumptuous banquet.

Though La Grange, famous in its palmy days of "an ounce a day," witnessed a mushroom growth, its decline was equally rapid. Among the golden memories that haunt Le Grange is the one that it was the locale of Bret Harte's immortal tale, "The Four Guardians of La Grange." Today in fancy one can live again the days when the "Four Guardians" trod the gold strewn, dusty streets of La Grange.

The story of the Stanislaus County Indians is pathetic. It records the contest of two peoples for the soil of a country. So strained had become the relations between the settlers and the Indians, that in 1850, a Commission was sent by the Federal Government to negotiate treaties of peace and friendship with the various tribes of California. The Commissioners arrived in February, 1850, accompanied by an escort of 101 men, and 10 officers from General Smith's command at Benecia, and left for Mariposa County, under the command of Captain Keyes. Captain Carson, a brother of Kit Carson, the Kentuckian who led the world West, accompanied the contingent as interpreter.

During the War Between the States, feeling ran high in La Grange. Most of the settlers had emigrated from the South and their sympathies were with the Confederacy. It was difficult for a Northern speaker to obtain a respectful hearing. A loyal citizen, however, was Andy Anderson, a hotel proprietor who alone hoisted the American Flag, and shot a salute whenever the Federal forces were victorious. A volunteer company was raised at La Grange, which went to Salt Lake in General Connor's regiment. Thirty years later after the wounds of the war had been healed by time, the patriotic exploits of Anderson were commended by those who had reviled him. In 1862, when politics were seething and Knight's Ferry won the county seat from La Grange, the latter town was a walking arsenal, so strong was the feeling.

During the early sixties, political excitement was rife. In the fall of '61, recruiting offices were opened in Sonora, Tuolumne County. Jefferson Davis had many supporters everywhere. Some left the towns they had helped to develop; among the first to go was Lieutenant-Colonel George Evans, a prominent resident of Sonora. He had been assigned to command the cavalry stationed at Salt Lake City, Utah. Colonel Frank Cheatham, a forty-niner, left his home in Sonora, to don the "Gray." At the close of the war he became a planter in his native state—Tennessee.

James Stuart, who was identified with the building of Jamestown and one-time sheriff of Tuolumne County, left California never to return. His bravery in rescuing a young child from a burning building risking his own life, is still remembered. Judge Leander Quint and Joaquin Jeems, known as ""Captain Jim," were loyal Democrats.

Edward C. Marshall, of Kentucky, reached California in 1850, and began the practice of law. His career was brilliant. He took an important part in some of the most noted cases ever brought to trial in the West. He was counsel for the people in the long remembered Kalloch-De Young homicide which took place in San Francisco, and, when he acted as attorney for General La Grange in the sensational United States Mint investigation

Continued on page 45

# The Spirit of The South By The Golden Gate

By IVY DOUGLAS OSTROM

NORTHERN California was settled largely by Southern people. California history recalls that in 1847 California became independent of Mexico when the United States Troops defeated the Mexican. Two men aided largely in bringing this country under American rule, General John C. Fremont, "the pathfinder," who was a native of Georgia, and Kit Carson, the guide, who was born in Kentucky, and then moved to Missouri.

Even before the gold discovery in '48, Southerners had come in large numbers to Northern California, many settling near Sacramento. Most of these and the "Forty-niners" came overland by wagon trains, in prairie schooners, that organized and started from St. Joseph, Missouri. It was natural then that many Missourians should be in the parties. Early in 1850, when a census was taken of California from San Jose north, which took in the great gold-mining country, it was found that the majority came from Missouri, with Kentucky and Virginia following close in the order named; mostly men, of course, possibly ninety per cent, and it is a fact worth recording that at least seventy-five per cent of these were under 30 years of age, and the majority of them were over six feet tall. Not only did the South send men, but they sent the best specimens of young manhood to be found in any country.

California was admitted to the Union in 1850, and the capitol was at Monterey. The man who wrote the Constitution of California was William Gwin, a native of Mississippi. The first United States Senators were Southerners, William Gwin, and John C. Fremont. It is well to note that Fremont married Jessie Benton, the daughter of the then-celebrated United States Senator from Missouri, Thomas H. Benton.

It was Southern people who furnished the background for the first literature of California. Read Bret Harte's stories, and you will be convinced. Following Bret Harte it was the influence of Southern men who launched Mark Twain, another Southerner, on his literary career. Mark Twain came from Missouri to Nevada, and while living at Carson City and working on a paper there met Steve Gillis, a native of Mississippi. Steve Gillis moved to San Francisco; and Mark Twain followed him. They afterwards went to Sonora, in the gold mining region, and it was while there in the home of this Mississippian that Mark Twain wrote the books that made him first famous: "Roughing It" and "The Jumping Frog of Calaveras."

In 1850, three Southern preachers came to San Francisco: Dr. Jesse Boring, of Georgia; Rev. A. M. Wynn, of Georgia, and the Rev. D. W. Pollock, of Missouri. They receiyed a warm welcome when they landed in San Francisco on April 15th, that year, and soon the Southern Church began to spread over Northern California, with churches in San Francisco, Sacramento, Sonora, San Jose, Napa, Vacaville, and other points.

Early the Southern Methodist Church began to interest itself, not only in preaching the gospel and disseminating literature, but in education. Soon it opened a college at Vacaville in a productive valley, about 60 miles north of San Francisco.

The Rev. Doctor J. R. Thomas, formerly President of Emory College, Oxford, Georgia, was the last President at Vacaville, after which the college was moved to Santa Rosa. Dr. C. P. Fitzgerald, editor of *Pacific Methodist Advocate,* became the Superintendent of Education for California.

### *University of California*

The *San Francisco Spectator,* January 4, 1868, contains an editorial on "The State University" by Dr. O. P. Fitzgerald, and these words were used: "There is a general expression of opinion favorable to the establishment of a state university in California." Dr. Fitzgerald worked out the scheme for the founding of the State University, submitted it to Governor Haight, and to another Southerner, J. W. Dwinelle, of Alameda, who was a member of the Assembly. In April of that year Dr. Fitzgerald wrote in the *Spectator,* "with singular and gratifying unanimity the bill providing for the establishment of a state university passed both branches of the Legislature."

The university started off through State Superintendent Fitzgerald with a fund of a half million dollars. In those days Berkeley was a wheat field, and it was felt that in order for college students to do their best work they had to be placed far from the maddening crowd, and this was done by placing the university at Berkeley. San Francisco of course was "the City," and they felt they ought to have the university. And so in order to keep good feeling all around, Dr. Fitzgerald started the State Teachers' College at San Francisco, which is now one of the best teachers' colleges in the State.

### *Mrs. Joseph H. Glide*

Not only in religious and educational life but in social and economic life Southerners have been leaders in California. Perhaps no one person has done more for civic and religious welfare than a Louisiana woman, Mrs. Lizzie H. Glide, of Berkeley. Mrs. Glide was born in Minden, Louisiana, and came with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Snyder, to

Continued on page 44

# The Screen Acquires A Family Tree

By VIVIAN KING BULLOCK

AT LAST the Cinema appears to be gaining recognition as an art, rather than a post-graduate branch of a peep-show. Recently, Grace Moore, a daughter of the Old South, received the gold medal award of the Society of Arts and Sciences "for distinctive services in Arts."

The Museum of Modern Art has announced receipt of a grant, from Rockefeller Foundation, as a nucleus to establish a Cinema library which will be known as the "Museum of Modern Art Film Library Corporation." Museum, rather than Library, is a better word to describe the new institution, because cross sections of the film industry developments since the year 1889 will be edited into a chronological and artistic sequence.

When Hollywood had only three hundred people and not even a nickleodeon, pioneering actors rented an old barn and began to film "The Squaw Man." Armed cowboys dashing through the dusty streets to fight "Indians," alarmed the village.

If a play called for a porch scene, the actors simply got permission to use somebody's front porch. No one, at first, built "sets."

Now, studios that are walled-cities within themselves, house this stupendous industry, whose strange feats smack almost of witchcraft.

California has within its borders the unique distinction of having the climatic and natural back ground for settings of every Nation in the world.

Sons and daughters of the South were among the pioneers of this great industry. David Wark Griffith, a Kentuckian and son of a Confederate veteran, is classified as one of the three great directors whose vision was regarded as impractical, when pioneering in 1913 he released an unheard of picture of thirteen reels, "The Birth of a Nation," that was an immediate success.

Starring as the "Little Colonel" in this production was another son of a Confederate veteran, Henry B. Walthall of Shelby County, Alabama. Neither Griffith nor Walthall dreamed of the triumph this picture would make. It played an entire year in New York City, Chicago and Los Angeles. It has been revived annually and is extremely popular at the small theatres.

A new picture, about to be released by Paramount, is the dramatization of Stark Young's great novel, "So Red the Rose." King Vidor, a native of Texas, is director. He and both stars, Margaret Sullavan and Randolph Scott, both of Virginia, were tireless in their research for this production. Not only is their art involved, but it is their earnest desire to have the approval for their efforts truthfully to portray this magnificent story that centers on the hardships suffered by Southerners during the War Between the States, and, at the same time, appeal to the audiences in other parts of the country.

* * * Margaret Sullavan, a Virginian, related to Robert E. Lee, made the Confederate flag that King Vidor uses in "So Red the Rose." * * *

Did you know that Margaret Sullavan is related to General Robert E. Lee? Her paternal grandmother was his cousin.

Film studios have many famous Southern stars on their list of players, as well as scenario writers.

John Love Boles, of Greenville, Texas, is a son of Texas pioneers. The Boles and Love families are of notable Southern lineage. John Boles served his country in France. It was while "Over There" that his plans to study medicine were changed by the appreciation and applause he received as a volunteer soloist in a Y. M. C. A. hut, when he sang "Roses of Picardy." He made a big hit, and it was the turning point in his life. His determination to sing his way into the hearts of the listening world would be a story in itself. He has appeared in thirty-three pictures. His latest was "Curly Top."

Rochelle Hudson, an Oklahoma City girl, has been a recent success. In 1930 she came to Hollywood and began her struggles. After many discouragements, she made her debut in "Laugh and Get Rich," and has been with Will Rogers in "Dr. Bull," "Mr. Skitch," "Judge Priest" and "Life Begins at Forty."

The proudest actor in Hollywood is 17 year-old Bill Benedict, who comes from Tulsa, Oklahoma, and who won a Fox Film contract as the result of a five-cent telephone call to the casting office.

After his performance in "$10 Raise," he was immediately given a role in "Doubting Thomas," the Will Rogers picture; then in "Ladies Love Danger." He will be "Penny" in "College Scandals," then in "The Farmer Takes a Wife," as youthful lead; later in "In Old Kentucky," with Will Rogers. Hollywood history records few, if any, cases to equal the meteoric rise of the stringy haired youth from Oklahoma.

Of especial interest should be this item concerning a child-player, Jane Withers, nine years old, born in Atlanta, Georgia, and whose rise to stardom is certain. She made her debut in "Bright Eves" with Shirley Temple, and had the featured role in "Ginger." She is now making "Meal Ticket," a picture with a theatrical background.

Gail Patrick, of Birmingham, Alabama, has made her place in filmdom. Her most recent comedy drama is "Smart Girl."

The film industry has claimed the pens of prominent Southerners—Nunnally Johnson from Georgia; Octavus Roy Cohen, Charleston, South Carolina; Don Marquis from Georgia; Lamar Trotti of Atlanta, Georgia, and Irvin S. Cobb of Kentucky, now of Santa Monica, who is the son of a Con-

Continued on page 44

# GOLD

By C. A. GARFIELD

"GOLD," the word that, in 1848-49, reverberated around the earth with such fury it changed the course of human progress.

Not only from our own Southern and Eastern states, but from all countries came the world's greatest migration, by land, by sea to the heralded Pot of Gold at the rainbow's end—California! So great was the burning heat of Gold's fever that men, and women, abandoned all plans of life and joined the moving throngs. Farmers left the land, mechanics threw down their tools or carried them along, doctors, lawyers, clergymen, teachers dropped their books and professions, merchants sold out or loaded their goods into conveyances, and started "Across the Plains," across the Isthmus or "Around the Horn." Young men even deserted their sweethearts, jumped on horses and dashed off, singing "Susannah, Don't You Cry For Me." Everywhere, on every tongue, ringing through every mind were but two words—California, Gold." Came 80,000 men in one year, '49; one-half of them across the plains, three-fourths of them United States citizens.

Like a great detonation, this mighty force, born of united enthusiasm, cracked colossal quartz veins in the Mother Lode, crumbled vast gravel deposits, panned every stream! In the year 1852, alone, $81,294,700.00 was taken from California's gold fields; for the period from 1848 to 1860, the yield was $587,500,000.00. The greatest amount in any one day was 142 pounds of gold, worth more than $35,000.00. The largest nugget was valued at $43,000.00, found at Calaveras (place of the skulls). To date, California has produced nearly $2,000,000,000.00 in gold.

At first "pick-pan-and-shovel" worked "the diggins," then the rocker and the sluices. Soon real planning started, men joined forces, formed companies, pooled their holdings, raised capital with which to build—high up in Sierra elevations, reservoirs to catch the melting snows. They built log-crib dams, using hand-made timbers and hand-forged spikes. These cribs were filled with hand-placed rock. They builded well—many of these dams still stand, holding water as units in our great Western power development. From these dams they built hundreds of miles of ditches, winding around the steep mountain passes (often in built-out rock flumes) to the gold-bearing gravel beds below. Here the water was shot by hydraulic pressure through giant nozzles against gravel banks with a violence that cut down the deposits, forced them through great sluices, that separated and saved much of the gold, and drove the gravel off down stream.

This system was fine until the upper streams and then the navigable rivers began to choke with the vast tonnage of "tailings," causing overflow and floods. Farmers objected to this serious damage. Feeling ran high. In the '80's, laws were passed forbidding further hydraulicing, unless tailings were impounded, which was too expensive. Thus ended abruptly another great mining era in California. The generation then active never recovered from the blow, because no substitute was found to continue mining on a large scale. Placer deposits lay practically dormant for years, although billions of dollars in gold had been produced. And Gold is New Wealth!

Continued on page 44

# THE GIANT OF THE PACIFIC

FRONT COVER DESIGN

The Big Trees of California, *sequoia gigantea*, are the largest and oldest living and growing things in the world. Their tenacity of life is remarkable. They have no disease, they never decay, and barring accident, are said to be immortal.

Wawona of Mariposa, familiarly known as "The Giant," seems to have reached the zenith of its growth, its age is estimated, by some, at 8,000 years. There is not a dead tree standing in Mariposa Grove, nor has one been known to die since these trees were discovered. Every tree has the marks of forest fires on it, and it is said every one has been struck by lightning at some time. Yet, despite these destructive forces, they still live and grow, the best symbols in animate nature of age and strength. Thousands were very old when Christ was born—all were well past middle-age; and "birds, nesting and chirping in their hair," heeded and needed not the call to Noah's Ark, during the deluge of doubtful date.

In Mariposa there are 627 trees, averaging close to 300 feet high; it is one of ten separate groves, from Kings River to Siskiyou, along 260 miles of western Sierra Nevada Mountain slopes, at altitudes from 5,000 to 8,000 feet above sea-level.

The foliage of the Sequoia is graceful and feathery; the blossoms, on highest limb tips, have a dainty, seductive aroma, said to have great curative powers. The cones are small, about like a hen's egg. The seeds are tiny and as thin as paper, easily carried on a breeze; they germinate readily. There are probably thousands of sequoias growing in different parts of the world, that came from planting of California seeds. Near Exeter, England, one specimen exceeds 60 feet in height and is ten feet in girth at three feet from the ground.

# Uncle Sam's Camels and Jefferson Davis Highway

By CHRISSIE POINTER LEIGH

THE ATLANTIC to Pacific Jefferson Davis National Highway recalls the first suggestions, in the early '50's, for a means of transportation between the East and the West.

Discovery of gold in California and the Mexican War had made necessary immediate government protection for the new frontier. Emigrants were crossing the country by old-established routes or seeking new ones, and the problem was to protect them from starvation and from the Indians.

It was suggested by the U. S. Military officials, who were engaged in protecting and linking together two portions of a rapidly growing nation, that the use of camels as a means of transportation was the most practical method. Maj. G. H. Crossman was interested in 1836. Jefferson Davis plunged whole heartedly into the plan. In 1853 as Secretary of War under President Pierce, he urged Congressional action; California newspapers were interested and enthusiastic; a bill was passed March 3, 1855, appropriating "$30,000 for the War Department to purchase and import camels and dromedaries for military purposes."

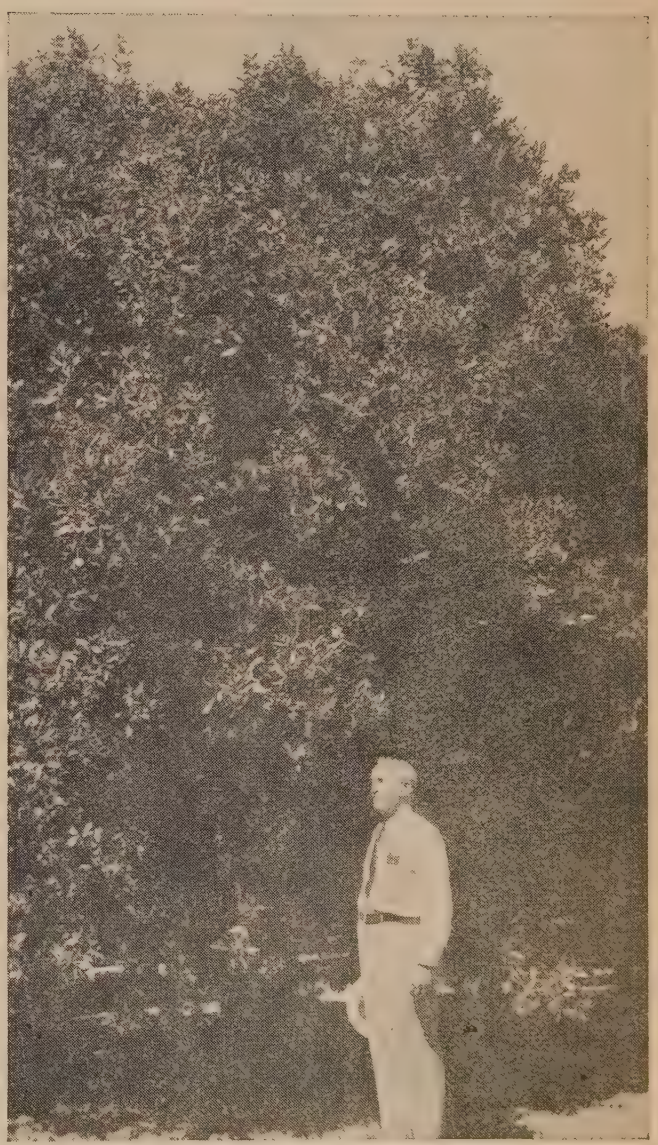
Three camels were secured in Tunis, one by purchase and two as a gift from the Bay of Tunis. Others were purchased elsewhere, and, February 15th, 1856, a ship with 33 camels sailed for the United States. Later, 44 more camels were imported from Asia Minor.

While en route West one when passing near Victoria, Texas, enough camel's hair was secured by Mrs. Mary A. Shirley to knit a pair of socks which she sent to Jefferson Davis. These camels were tested during all seasons and found equal to the task, but owing to the inexperienced handling, travel was much slower than wagons; but later, as they became inured to conditions they were more than satisfactory. The caravan arrived in Los Angeles November 10th, 1857. The papers contained interesting accounts of the drove of camels lending oriental color to the streets.

The War and the advent of the railroad halted this experiment and the use of camels was discontinued. Most of them were turned loose on the desert, they wandered in Arizona, New Mexico and Northern Sonora, Mexico. Camels bearing Government brands were frequently seen in menageries in this country and the last known camel, Topsy, bearing a U. S. brand, died in Griffith Park, Los Angeles, in 1934.

The route mapped out for the Camel Trail is that now known as the Jefferson Davis Highway. It was during the administration of Mrs. Chester A. Garfield as Division President, that the "First Pacific Terminal Marker of the Jefferson Davis Highway" was placed in front of the U. S. Grant Hotel. This placement was secured after Mrs. Garfield had shown the Mayor and other officials that it was Jefferson Davis, as Secretary of War under President Pierce in 1854, who first designated San Diego as the most advantageous Pacific Port to which to build the first transcontinental military road "to tie the Union together," and this was before Lincoln said it.

In 1931, during the administration of Mrs. Alfred H. Johnson, a beautiful bronze marker was taken to the California-Arizona border, and mounted on a stone beside the highway.



ORANGE TREE—SIXTY YEARS OLD

# *Lee Shippey Writes*

Ever since my novel, "Where Nothing Ever Happens," appeared recently, there has been bitter argument between Tennessee and Missouri as to which state may claim me, the Tennesseeans stoutly asserting that I belong to Missouri and the Missourians vehemently denying responsibility and asserting that Tennessee must bear the onus alone. The fact is, I was born in Memphis but lived there only five years. Then, doubting that I ever would be strong enough to be a roustabout or clever enough to pick cotton, my parents took me to Kansas, a State in which I had to fight the War Between the States all over again throughout my grammar school days.

And—pardon me for boasting—I certainly did educate the school teachers of Kansas.

My father, Capt. William Francis Shippey, was a cadet in the United States Navy when the War began and wrote out his resignation, leaving it in his state room because he would have been arrested if he had handed it in.

My mother's father, Judge Freligh, was one of the owners of a steamboat line plying between Memphis and New Orleans, and when the war broke his wife became a blockade runner. She would go "up north" and come back wearing a gray dress (one of which was later made into a uniform for General Forrest) the buttons and linings were stuffed with quinine and other needed drugs, those essentials being contraband of war. She also helped some Confederate prisoners escape and was rewarded by Sherman with incarceration in the Memphis city jail for ten days. Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Davis were the godparents of one of my sisters, and I grew up steeped in Southern tradition. My father, though, had bought me a history of the war in which the commander or some high officer on each side gave his side of the story. So there wasn't any other kid in that Kansas grammar school—nor any teacher—who was half as well informed on our war as I was, and when they tried to put over the sort of history then popular in Kansas, I arose to my feet and set them right. They talked of Admiral Semmes as a pirate, and their histories didn't tell that when the Kearsage fought the Alabama it was wearing chain armor under a camouflage of boarding, a most unsportsmanlike thing in a battle which really was a duel, for which a challenge had been sent and accepted when both ships were unprotected by armor. In fact, it was so foreign to their history that they wouldn't believe me until I brought the book containing Winslow's admission.

My older brother and I had many a fist fight over the war in that Kansas school, but as he was the best fighter in it and as I was fairly good, the other boys came, in time, to the conclusion that they had better let bygones be bygones and treat the South with some respect.

Continued on page 45

# *A Letter From Irvin Cobb*

I'm terribly sorry I shant be able to do an article for your California number. I'm called unexpectedly to San Francisco tonight on pressing business.

I'm sure you'll understand and appreciate my position. This isn't a mere excuse—it's a state of facts.

If you're including sketches, however brief, of the Southern background of California residents I might say that I'm the son of a Confederate soldier from Kentucky and the nephew of five Confederate soldiers—three on my father's side; two on my mother's side, which was all there were in both tribes old enough to serve. One of my mother's brothers, Lewis Saunders, was said to have been the youngest volunteer serving as an actual soldier from the State. He ran away at the age of 14 and enlisted and carried a musket four years.

One of my father's brothers, Major Robert Cobb, commanded Cobb's Kentucky Battery and was chief of artillery of the remaining forces in the Western army under Breckinridge. Later he was prominent in the U. C. V. in Texas. Of the original members of that battery nearly 50 per cent were related to my father's people by blood or marriage, including all the commissioned officers with one exception.

A cousin of my father, a young staff officer from Tennessee, was killed by the same volley which fatally wounded Stonewall Jackson.

Gen. Thomas R. R. Cobb of Georgia, killed at (I think) Fredericksburg, was a distant kinsman of the Kentucky Cobbs and naturally his brother, Howell Cobb, also of Georgia, was likewise. Jefferson Davis was my grandfather's cousin, some degrees removed.

I married Laura Baker, of Savannah, Ga., who had eight uncles in the Confederate forces including one, John Krensen, who died under heroic circumstances. At the first battle of Manassas, he, a 16-year-old private in Barton's Command—Barton's Beardless Boys they called them—was badly wounded and mustered out of service as unfit. When he was able to travel he made his way afoot from Georgia back to Virginia and tried to re-enlist in his old company. Because he obviously was dying on his feet, the surgeons refused to allow him to be sworn in. A frail shadow, he hung about until his old comrades went into the lines for the Second Battle of Manassas. Staggering from weakness, he followed them, caught up the gun of the first man to fall and went forward. In the next charge he was shot dead and it is claimed that the bullet which pierced his body passed through the discharge papers in his pocket and stained them with his blood. On Decoration Day in Savannah for half a century or longer, special services of honor are held at his grave.

With sincere regards and equally sincere regrets,

IRVIN S. COBB.

# Poets and Poetry of The Southland

By GRACE DUPREE RIDINGS

## Plaint of The Pioneer---or the Grizzley Bear

(Dedicated to the Bear Flag of California)

I am a great big grizzley bear;
I came from the mountains over there;
I am a genuine Pioneer
With an earlier right than you have here.

In the good days of long ago,
When the grizzley bear was a dreaded foe,
When men sought out the yellow gold,
I reigned supreme in a mountain fold.

I am the bear that roamed this land
E'er forests fell by white man's hand;
I have watched yon bay as it lay serene
Where white-sailed ship had ne'er been seen.

I have watched from mountains the valleys below;
The tides of the ocean come and go;
Wigwams built on the gray sand dunes;
The smoke as it rose to the silvered moon.

And oft, at the close of a summer's day
The Redman danced in his Indian way,
Or stood beside his wigwam door
Gazing—gazing—ever more.

I have heard the ring of the pioneer's song,
As he shoveled and picked the whole day long,
As he builded his hut beside the bay,
I have watched from the mountains day by day.

I have heard the lone trees' whispered prayer,
As I trampled the dead leaves moulding there,
As a dweller on the mountain crest
I have waited—and watched this wonderful West.

Of all the big bears in this wonderful world
I am The Bear on this flag unfurled,
A Pioneer of this Golden State;
Who could ask a grander fate?

Yes, I am a genuine Pioneer
With an earlier right than you have here.

—Margaret Raglan Terry Nelson

## Who Loved the Gray

The gates of time swing wide today,
And through them march our men in gray—
Fathers, brothers, young and old—
With loyal minds, with hearts of gold;
And, through the mist of dreams and tears,
Our heroes come across the years.

Again the voice of Lee we hear,
Again his army's answering cheer;
Again a wall of stone we see,
And Jackson stands by General Lee;
And fearless leaders, score on score,
Make up the South's immortal corps.

Another army passes by
Whose name and fame can never die,
Our Southern women, dauntless, brave,
Who gave their lives to cheer, to save;
Our Southern women, tried and true,
Who toiled and prayed the long years through.

Their sacrifice, their deeds of worth,
Have made for us a purer earth;
Their victories, unknown to fame,
Have touched their children's hearts with flame;
And all the South is glorified
Because for love they lived and died.

The gates of time wide open stand,
And thru them streams a deathless band—
Southern women, Southern men,
Who come to thrill our souls again;
And through the mist of tears we pray;
"God keep them all who loved the gray!"

—Comrade Gideon Luke Roach

## Garden Magic

"I know a bank whereon the wild thyme grows."
I know a wayside garden in the Berkley Hills—
A sunny upland slope about a simple home
Wherein a poet must dwell for songs distill
In fragrance from those myrid blossomhearts
Her hands have tended year on year, in joy
They seem to subtly understand, and share.

A rugged willow's feathery withes bend low,
Sway softly, as in mute solitude
Brooding above the little lovely things
Sharing its sun-flecked shade.
Guarled old wisteria clings
In hospitable grace the threshold o'er;
Within low windows, starlight of old silver,
Warm gleam of fine-wrought wood of storied past;
Outside, this symphony of soft-toned hues
Of leaf and bud that border little paths
Scutcheoned with footfalls, lyric with tendrilled vine;
Sky-riven delphiniums, homeward pointing azure wands,
Mid clustered columbine in topaz tints,
Roses dawn-penciled, chalice of primrose-gold—
A hundred happy madrigals of bloom
Gypsying at will. "A garden of the heart,"
A little bit of Eden in an alien world!

Anon in our nostalgia, beauty-haunted,
Dream-gardens all we earthlings must mirage—
Here weary pilgrimage finds faith refreshed,
Here is spanned octave twixt the dream and deed.

—E. Harlan

# Southerners and Their Descendants In The Civic and Social Life of California

## FOUNDING OF ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON CHAPTER, NO. 79, U. D. C.

### Founders' Day, August 6, 1896

By IVY DOUGLAS OSTROM,

Account written by Mrs. William B. Prichard, daughter of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston and read to the members on their anniversary, August, 1909.

"In the summer of 1896 a request was sent to Mrs. Selden S. Wright, of San Francisco, by the Daughters of the Confederacy of Virginia, that she form a chapter in San Francisco.

It would be hard for you to realize now, the tremendous difficulty of the undertaking. Indeed there were so many difficulties that it would have been put aside as too nearly impossible, if fortunately, it had not come to a woman whose love for the South was great, and who regarded it as a duty. So invitations were sent out and on August 8th, 1896, the following answered in person: Mrs. Harvey Darneal, Mrs. Alexander McAdie, Mrs. A. H. Voorhies, Mrs. Sydney M. Van Wyck, Mrs. W. B. Prichard and Miss Roberta L. Thompson, making with our hostess, seven. Mrs. William Craig, Miss Elsie G. J. Prichard, Miss Nannie Van Wyck and Miss Marie Voorhies were represented by their relatives. So the first chapter outside of the Southern States was formed, named by Mrs. Wright, The Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter. Our number, 79, tells how early we were in the field.

Dark hung the clouds around the baby chapter, dire were the predictions as to the purpose of its organization. It seems funny today, standing in the full light of a clear understanding of our aims and objects, but it was not funny then. The struggle to make people—our own as well as others—understand that our hopes and desires were only to do good; to our own people, first, of course, but ultimately to the community and to the nation (for one cannot do good or evil that it does not affect all) seemed for a time hopeless. Many, many times we were almost discouraged enough to disband, almost but not quite. The little band of founders came of stock that finds it easier to fight than to surrender. So we stood firm until we won recognition and people saw that we were trying only to do for our own what we ought to do. Every foreign country, the different sections of this country and many individual states have their benevolent societies here to which members can turn for help in emergencies.

The South alone had no such society in California until we formed this Chapter.

Our first aid was given to a Confederate Veteran, whom we sent to the Confederate Home in Texas, he proved to be also the son of one of the heroes of the Alamo. Few, even of our own Chapter, realize how many have been aided as the years go by.

We were the only society that never missed a meeting in San Francisco after the great disaster of 1906. We met on May 8th and planned our relief work. Sixty-six members of our chapter and their families were burned out. This meant work for some and the Chapter owes much to the unceasing diligence of its self-sacrificing officers.

Part of our work is to preserve history and this, at first, was difficult. To unselfish love all things are possible and people have come to realize that the records of great and noble lives which we preserve for our children not only make good citizens of them and so help the State and Nation—for good citizens are ever our vital need—but, as Archbishop O'Connell so aptly said, in his address at the last State Convention, "Their lives belong to Humanity and it is for the good of Humanity that they should be preserved."

As time passes, people care little upon which side men fought, but that they bore themselves well, matters much, and their deeds belong to the whole world. How many of us care for what Sir Philip Sidney died, but the beauty of his life and his death appeals to us all. We of the South have many such lives—Our Knights—without fear and without reproach. We are especially blessed that our greatest leaders were not only soldiers and statesmen but that they lived such lives in war and in peace as to make them inspirations to future generations.

The night before the battle of Shiloh, General Johnston, my father, wrote across his war maps, his last written words—"En avant"—"forward" or "to the front." Let this Chapter, carrying his name, press forward, keeping to the front in good deeds and doing all in our power to keep our proud record that none have appealed to us and have gone uncomforted."

Early in our Chapter's history it determined to establish a memorial to General Albert Sidney Johnston who went

MRS. SELDON S. WRIGHT
Founder of Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter, No. 79

from San Francisco to lead the Confederate Army. It was his daughter's wish that this memorial take the form of a scholarship in perpetuity in the State University of California; a fund of five thousand dollars was put in charge of the Regents, the interest therefrom paid to students of this Chapter's choice. Ten splendid young men and young women, each a descendant of a Confederate veteran, have been aided to equip for life's service. As the founding of our Chapter led to the organization of many Chapters, so this memorial scholarship has been followed by others; the Robert E. Lee Scholarship, a gift of the University of San Francisco; the Loyola and the Abram J. Ryan Scholarships, given by Loyola University of Los Angeles and one for young women, the gift of the Immaculate Heart College in Hollywood are deeply appreciated. The California Division, U. D. C. maintains two University Scholarships; several chapters carry individual educational work and the Children's Chapters—not to be outdone—are endeavoring to provide for a Sydney Lanier Scholarship Fund.

It is impossible to measure the benevolent work accomplished during forty active years.

For years our chief duty was helping those who had left their ruined homes to re-establish themselves in California; then, as infirmities of age asserted themselves, we raised funds to send men to the Veterans' Homes of different Southern States and to help in supporting those homes. Much care and many dollars have been given for helpless and aged Southern women.

We have gone far beyond caring only for our own people. During the Spanish-American War we, as well as other organizations, supplied needs of and entertained volunteers stationed in San Francisco awaiting transportation to the Philippines.

During the World War the California Division, U. D. C., endowed three beds in the American Hospital at Neuilly, France, supported eighteen French, fourteen Belgian and two Armenian orphans; bought and sold one million eight hundred thousand dollars worth of Liberty Bonds; contributed generously to the Red Cross; purchased War Savings Stamps; made nearly ten thousand hospital garments; over twenty thousand surgical bandages and knitted articles beyond number.

The historical work done in our Chapter is invaluable. Each meeting is of necessity, historical. The birthdays of our heroes are suitably commemorated. For several years, the chapters around San Francisco Bay have united in celebrating the birthday of General Robert E. Lee, each chapter in turn acting as hostess. These nineteenth-of-January luncheons, followed by carefully chosen programs have combined historical, educational and social values. Division Presidents have honored us with their attendance; the orations of Dean Yost (Stanford University); of State Supreme Court Justice John W. Preston (the son of a veteran); of the Reverend Dr. Hodgkin (St. Mark's, Berkeley); of Collector of the Port of San Francisco, Hon. John W. Davis; of the Reverend Mr. Lowry (Virginia) and of the Reverend B. F. Reagar of Oakland, have been appreciative, vivid and instructive.

The discovery of gold in California brought many Southerners. Beginning with the establishing of law and order and for many, many years California's leader—legislators, judges, bankers, publishers, clergymen and teachers—the greater number of those who were influential in the formation of a stabilized American commonwealth were from the old Southern States, consequently the American society of California was largely Southern. With the founding of our Chapter, our Charity Ball given early in October, each year, became the opening affair of the winter's social season. If space permitted, a list of attendants and members with the ancestry of each would be very interesting.

Twice has the honor of holding the General Convention of the U. D. C. been given to San Francisco, in 1905 and in 1915.

Death has taken from us many whose generous deeds are cherished in our hearts. We rejoice that five of our Charter members are still ours: Miss Elsie G. J. Prichard, the granddaughter of General Albert Johnston, and Honorary President of our Chapter; Mrs. Wm. Craig and Miss Roberta Thompson, nieces of General Early and sisters of the Hon. T. L. Thompson, a California editor, also U. S. Minister to Russia; Mrs. Harvey Darneal, of Almeda, and Mrs. Alexander McAide, now living in her ancestral home in Hampton, Virginia, but keeping in close communion with us, ever generously ready for all good work.

This outline—necessarily incomplete—has been written to justify the claim of our organization that the foundation purposes of its establishment—benevolent, historical, educational and social—are ever kept in view and that we shall continue in strenuous effort for the betterment of our State and our Country.

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## FORMING CALIFORNIA DIVISION, U. D. C.

By CHRISSIE POINTER LEIGH, Historian

The second chapter to organize was the Los Angeles, No. 277, in 1898, by a group of Southern women who, being permanently established on this far Western shore, felt the need of keeping alive the traditions, customs and affections of the land of their birth. The parent society, the General U. D. C., was only four years old, and the influence it was to have in united women of Southern birth, wherever situated, was as yet only a dream.

This chapter was organized by Mrs. Shirley Ward, with twelve charter members. Later, fourteen honorary members were added, three of whom were gentlemen. Membership was limited to one hundred, and the privilege of belonging was obtained by invitation only.

All demands from the General Organization, and all local needs were liberally met, and from the first, it has been a generous supporter of Dixie Manor, home for Confederate Veterans. This Chapter has furnished the Division with four presidents.

Close following this was the organization on November 22, 1898, of the Robert E. Lee Chapter, No. 273, of Los Angeles, with a membership of sixty-seven. The charter was granted December 2, 1898. This was the first chapter in the State to bestow Crosses of Honor, 57 were given in 1900. This chapter responded liberally to the Galveston flood sufferers as it has done to all demands and obligations of our Organization. Twenty-five dollars yearly was pledged to the Jefferson Davis Monument until completed. It has contributed two presidents to the Division.

Mrs. Spencer Roane Thorpe, charter member, just deceased, was an Honorary Division President and, also, President emeritus of Robert E. Lee Chapter.

Our next chapter was the Emma Sansom, No. 449, Santa Ana, organized May 24, 1899, with 36 charter members. Mrs. Victor Montgomery called the first meeting at her home and she was chosen its first president, serving for fifteen years in that capacity. At the second meeting the name "Emma Sansom" was chosen in recognition of the little Alabama girl who was awarded a medal for her bravery and services to the Confederacy. Mrs. Victor Montgomery was the second Division President, and gave many valuable suggestions, such as the "Traveling Li-

brary," the Memorial Service and Ritual and Burial Service. During her time more than eleven chapters were organized.

Next came Stonewall Jackson Chapter, No. 476, San Diego, organized May 1, 1901. Seven ladies and Major Hugh G. Gwyn, Mayor Gunnis and Mr. Finney called the first meeting; there were 18 charter members.

Mrs. Mattie Davis was first President, and Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, who had formerly lived in San Diego, was first Honorary member.

The greatest interest of this group was in raising money to erect a monument to Col. John Collis Moore, one of Jackson's men, and to assist the local camp of U. C. V. in the purchase of a plot in Mt. Hope Cemetery. This plot was formally dedicated May 30, 1909.

This chapter has contributed one President to the Division, Mrs. Blankenburg, who was also Second Vice-President-General.

This made five chapters required for forming of a Division. The Charter Chapter, Albert Sidney Johnston, through its President, Mrs. Sidney Van Wyck, called a Convention to meet in San Francisco on October 7, 1901, for that purpose.

The entire membership of the Division at that time was 245, with five chapters. The present membership in our last Convention report was 1,200, with 31 active chapters and 15 children's chapters.

The first vote of the Division was entrusted to Mrs. McSherry, of West Virginia, as proxy, with instructions to cast it for Mrs. Weed for President-General and for Mrs. Lee, of Virginia, for Treasurer-General.

At the last General Convention, California was represented by her State President, Mrs. Frank Shackleford Boggs and thirteen delegates.

Our first contributions for the General Organization were for the Jefferson Davis Monument Fund, the Wade Hampton Monument, and the Bull Run Fence. Los Angeles Chapter sent $177 for the Richmond Bazaar, Emma Sansom Chapter sent a valuable box to the Bazaar and Stonewall Jackson Chapter sent a box worth $45, and $5.00 to the Jackson Hospital Fund.

And so the Division came into being, doing outstanding work from the beginning and laying foundation for the stupendous work now being carried on.

"Far removed from the inspiration of monuments and battlefields, from historic cities and battle-scarred buildings, only the echoes of the great past beat with the waves upon our shores. We have not the enthusiasm of numbers nor sympathetic environment, nevertheless the 'Lost Cause' and its fast thinning ranks of heroes find warm hearts to enshrine them and willing hands to perpetuate the memory of their deeds and relieve the needs of those requiring the ministrations of loving kindness."

(From the report of Mrs. Seldon Wright, 1st Division President of California to the 10th Annual Convention of the U. D. C. in Convention at Charleston, S. C., 1903.)

As reported to the California Historian by Mrs. Charles M. Ostrum, Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter; Mrs. W. S. Bartlett, Los Angeles Chapter; from Mrs. Spencer Roane's scrap book, R. E. Lee Chapter; Mrs. Lillian S. Pritchett, Emma Sansom Chapter, and Miss Vivian Conway, Stonewall Jackson Chapter.

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## GENERAL ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON

Probably few persons realize the close connection of this great Confederate leader with California during the period immediately preceeding the War Between the States.

General Johnston was placed in command of the Department of the Pacific with the frank statement by the commander-in-chief, that: "Sidney Johnston is the only man we have who is able enough to handle the difficult task." And he arrived in San Francisco early in January, 1861, to take over the Department.

General Johnston found conditions seething, though concealed, resulting from questions agitating the Nation. California was largely settled from the Southern States, and naturally the Southern element sympathized with their own people.

Like General Lee, General Johnston, while freely admitting the right of the States to seceed, deemed this an unwise solution, and hoped earnestly that the controversy might be settled without strife. He decided to throw his fortunes with his adopted State, Texas, and when she seceeded, his resignation from the United States Army was at once sent to Washington, with the request that someone be immediately sent to relieve him.

Had ambition swayed him, he would have stayed with the Northern States. His State and her sisters were but feeble, not yet fully united in defensive league, unprepared for war. The Federal forces offered every advancement in his profession, he stood at the head of the list of active officers, he had the admiration and respect of the army and war-office. An experienced soldier, he knew the comparative strength of the opponents only too well. His choice was the triumph of duty over interest and of affection for his people over the allurements that ambition held out.

The problems confronting him in California were hard. He realized fully the horrors that would follow should an attempt be made to bring California into the Southern Confederacy, when it was so far removed from the scene of action, and voiced his opinions on more than one occasion.

Among the more hot-headed Southerners, a plan was being formulated to turn the State into a "Republic of the Pacific," and ally it with the South. Knowing General Johnston's Southern birth and love for his people, they thought he could be influenced to either assent, or render aid to this scheme.

They did not know their man!

The Government had imposed a trust upon him, and that trust was sacred, and until he was officially relieved of it, he would employ every means to defend the property of the United States.

The Government arsenal at Benecia contained a large stand of arms and a great quantity of ammunition. Because of the disturbed times and the rumors of a possible attempt to obtain possession of these arms, and turn them against the government, General Johnston had them removed to Alcatraz (then a virtually impregnable fortress), and placed under special guard. Governor Downey was notified that the arms were where they could be employed by the militia in case of any outbreak.

To some who dared to hint that he, as a Southerner, might be called upon for sympathetic co-operation with the would-be founders of the new republic, his answer was decisive: "So long as I am in charge of the Government property, not so much as one cartridge, or one percussion cap shall be used by those seeking to overthrow the authorities who intrusted the arms and ammunition to my care."

This determined answer was the final blow to any attempt to foment a war here, and caused the disbanding of the group who were behind the proposed outbreak. So it was that California remained in the Union.

General Charles Sumner was sent to relieve General Johnston, and his report (on file in Washington) states that he found everything in perfect order, and General Johnston engaged in carrying out the orders of the Government. Sumner begged General Johnston's reconsideration of his resignation, giving him General Scott's message that he (General Johnston) should hold command in the Army second only to himself, but General Johnston steadfastly refused, syaing that he could not turn against his own people.

On the acceptance of his resignation, General Johnston and family went to Los Angeles, where his brother-in-law, Dr. John S. Griffin resided.

It was only possible to reach the South through the Indian country en route to Texas. Many of the officers then serving in the Federal Army in California were Southerners, and a large number of resignations occurred as a result. A party of thirty, largely composed of these former officers, was formed to escort General Johnston, and in June, 1861, more than two months after General Sumner took over the department, General Johnston left for Texas and the Southern Confederacy.

One of the party was Major Louis Armistead, afterwards Brigadier General, C. S. A., and who, by a strange coincidence became the commander, and close friend of Captain William B. Prichard, who fifteen years later, in 1876, married General Johnston's daughter, Margaret.

ELSIE G. JOHNSTON PRICHARD.

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## ELIZA GRIFFIN JOHNSTON

Eliza Griffin was born in Fincastle, Virginia, December 26, 1821. Of a very prominent family, she was also a celebrated beauty, and noted for her talents, being a fine musician and singer, and a painter of considerable ability.

She became the second wife of General Johnston in 1842, and went with him to Texas, and in January 1861, she came with him and her children to San Francisco. Unable, because of small children, to cross the plains with her husband when he joined the Confederacy, she remained in California until her death in 1896.

A Southerner to her very finger-tips, she naturally suffered much during the war, and like many of the Southerners here, underwent much hardship.

She helped raise funds for Confederates held in Northern prisons, and when Captain Gorham, a recruiting Confederate officer mentioned he had recruits, but lacked funds for their equipment, she took from her finger a $1,500.00 ring gave it to him, saying: "Take this and sell it for their equipment. Tell them a sister gave it."

Learning that Captain Gorham's presence had been discovered and his arrest imminent, and fearing to be spied upon if she went herself, she sent her 11-year-old daughter, Margaret, to tell Lillie Hitchcock (afterwards Mrs. Coit) to warn Gorham.

Mrs. Johnston was a brilliant woman, of commanding presence, her great charm and ability were widely felt in social life.

ELSIE G. JOHNSTON PRICHARD.

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## MARGARET JOHNSTON PRICHARD

Margaret, daughter of General Albert Sidney Johnston, and Eliza Griffin Johnston, was born in Austin, Texas, December 11, 1851. With her parents, she came to San Francisco in January, 1861, and until her death in 1922, she lived in California most of the time, principally in San Francisco.

Elsie G. Johnston (Mrs. W. B.) Prichard

Daughter Gen. A. S. Johnston

Honorary President California U. D. C.

As the eldest daughter of the family left in California by General Johnston's departure for the Confederacy, she was, even though so young, her mother's little helper and confidant, and the times were such as to make children old beyond their years.

She took part in the raising of funds to aid Confederates in Northern prisons, earning by her own individual work over $500 by the making of wax flowers, which were then so fashionable, and which the little girl, only 12, made most artistically.

In 1868, the family went South, spending the next three years between Kentucky and Virginia. In Virginia, Margaret stayed for some time in Lexington, where her older brother was professor at Washington and Lee College. She spent considerable time as guest at the home of her father's devoted, and life-long friend, General Robert E. Lee. "Maggie" had always been an especial favorite of the General's when he was an officer under her father in the old Cavalry, and she keenly enjoyed his home, where she was greatly petted by the kindly gentleman and his wife. She often spoke of her happiness there.

The Johnstons returned to San Francisco in 1871, where they were quite prominent in the social world, and in 1876 she married Captain William Bond Prichard.

In 1896 Mrs. Selden Wright formed the first chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy outside of the Southern States, and named it the Albert Sidney Johnston; Mrs. Prichard was its first President. She threw herself heart and soul into this work, deeming it her duty, as the wife and daughter of Confederates to dedicate herself to aiding their comrades and helping to preserve the true history of the Southern Confederacy.

Warm-hearted, keenly sympathetic, and unfailing in her efforts to aid all suffering, she was greatly beloved by all with whom she came in contact. A woman of charm, beauty and high social position, her skill, clear-headed foresight, and notable executive ability made her chapter an influence to be reckoned with.

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## CAPTAIN WILLIAM BOND PRITCHARD

Captain Prichard was born in Petersburg, Virginia, February 17, 1842. A graduate of the celebrated Virginia Military Academy, he entered the service of the Confederacy in May, 1861, serving until the surrender in April, 1865. Captain of Company "B," 38th Virginia Infantry, Pickett's Division, he was one of the few survivors of Pickett's famous charge at Gettysburgh, where his friend and commanding officer, Brigadier-General Louis Armistead was killed. He was wounded on four different occasions and was several times commended for bravery.

After the war, he was professor and assistant commandant for about six years at the Virginia Military Academy

(where General Custis Lee, son of General Robert E. Lee, was also a professor). Captain Prichard's health was poor as a result of his many wounds; he was advised to seek a more equable climate, and in 1872 came to San Francisco to reside. In 1876 he married Margaret Johnston, daughter of General Albert Sidney Johnston.

A civil engineer by profession, he became successively assistant superintendent, and then superintendent of Golden Gate Park, and was, with the late William Hammond Hall, largely instrumental in its founding, reclaiming, and foresting. He was employed there until 1881, when he moved to Los Angeles because of his wife's health. In 1896, he returned to San Francisco, where he lived until his death in 1915.

A man of high character and wide influence, he was prominent in Democratic activities, attaining considerable distinction in several campaigns. He also served as building expert for the Assessor's office in San Francisco, for twelve years.

ELSIE G. JOHNSTON PRICHARD.

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WILLIAM HAMMOND HALL

William Hammond Hall was born in Hagerstown, Maryland, February 12, 1846, coming with his parents to California in 1853, and remaining a resident until his death in 1934.

A civil engineer by profession, Mr. Hall's skill and foresight were such that he was frequently a pioneer in the development of different branches of engineering. When engaged in the reclamation of the sand-dunes for Golden Gate Park, he was probably the first in this country to discover the value of eucalyptus trees, bringing seeds from Australia in 1872, and later obtaining trees from local sources, to make the plantations.

From 1866 to 1870, he was in the employ of the United States Topographical surveys. 1870-76, Chief Engineer and Superintendent San Francisco Park Commission, made the original plans for Golden Gate Park, reclaiming the sand-dunes, and inaugurating its foresting.

1876-82 and 1886-89 Consulting Engineer, San Francisco Park Commission. From 1878-88 First State Engineer of California, and for three years Supervising Engineer of U. S. Geological Survey.

In South Africa, Consulting Engineer, Consolidated Goldfields, Johannesburg, and to Department of Public Works, Cape Colony, and the Hon. Cecil Rhodes, Rhodesia. In Central Asia, and Trans-Caucasia he made reports for Minister of Agriculture, Russia, and Minister of Imperial Estates. Investigated hydro-electric and water supply projects in California, sold to San Francisco properties on which Hetch-Hetchy water supply is based.

Member of American Society of Civil Engineers, and Norman Medalist of same, 1893. Author of "Irrigation Development in France, Italy and Spain" 1886, and "Irrigation in California" 1888, and many other reports.

ELSIE G. JOHNSTON PRICHARD.

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## OUR HONORARY PRESIDENT

MRS. C. C. CLAY

When Lew Wallace published Ben Hur he dedicated the book "To the Wife of My Youth." In consequence, he received many letters of condolence, necessitating his changing the dedication printed in following additions by adding "who is still with me." In like manner we preface our tribute with the joyous statement that our honorary president, Mrs. C. C. Clay, is "still with us."

Annie Louise Tuggle was born in Memphis, Tennessee, daughter of Rev. Philip Tuggle, M. E. Church, South. With two brothers, ten first cousins and an uncle in the Confederate Army (both brothers and five cousins were killed in battle), the little girl had the war-time experience of knitting socks and of working for soldiers, to the end of the war.

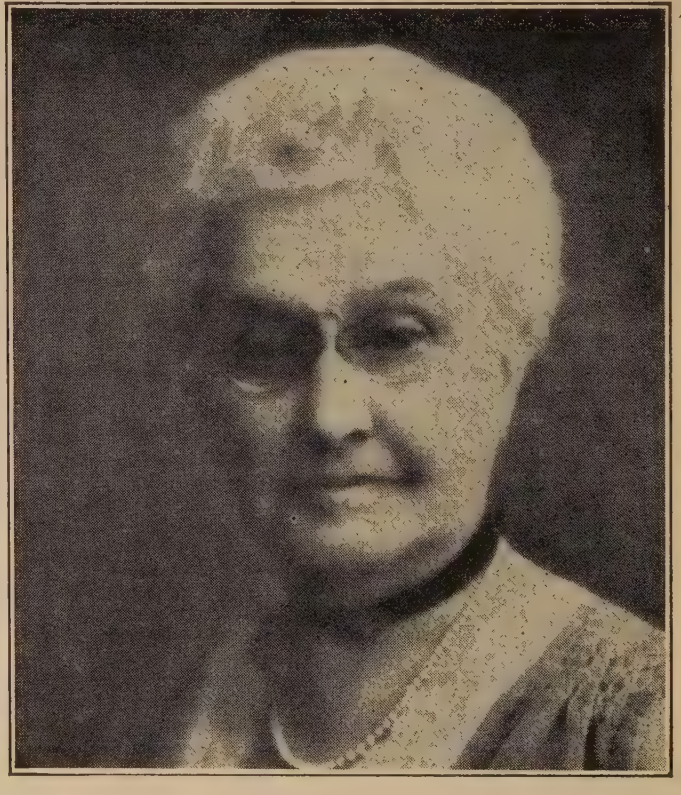
Her husband was Charles Clement Clay, son of Captain Joseph Clay, U. S. Army, War of 1812-15, and grandson of Matthew Clay, Lieutenant in Virginia Regulars, War of the Revolution, who represented his district in Congress many sessions after the establishment of our U. S. Government. C. C. Clay served as Major, 7th Tennessee Regiment, C. S. A., under General Nathan Forrest.

With such inheritance and alliance, it was only natural, when she and her husband came to California, that the State Division, U. D. C., should receive Mrs. Clay's membership with enthusiasm.

She became an active, beloved and honored member of Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter No. 79. She has served as Chapter President, as Division President and is now an Honorary President of the Organization. She usually attends the General Annual Convention and her graphic accounts of the sessions have been connecting links with the 'Old South" for us who live on the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. Clay has been untiring in her devotion to the veterans and to the care of aged Southern women, nor has her sympathy and effort been confined to those alone. She was one of the founders of the King's Daughters' Home in Oakland; she has been the President of that organization for years seldom missing the weekly prayer meeting with its inmates.

I. D. O.



MRS. C. C. CLAY

Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter 79
Honary President U. D. C.

Mrs. Clay was President of the California Division U. D. C. during the Panama Pacific Exposition of 1915. Her son, Philip T. Clay, delivered the oration on the opening day of the Exposition. All southerners who visited San Francisco during that year, as well as those in charge of the Southern buildings, will remember the generous hospitality with which she and her fellow members arranged for their entertainment in the California Building.

We trust that when the cycle has been completed and it again becomes California's turn to furnish the material for another number of the Southern Magazine that we will be permitted to continue this simple sketch for her labors are unceasing."

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## IN LOVING MEMORY OF MARY POLK DU BOSE

Native of Tennessee, many years a resident of San Francisco, died in Oakland, California, October 20, 1934. Mrs. Du Bose was a valued active member of Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter No. 49. She served as Chapter President during the World War and spared neither time nor strength in her able direction of the work that was done for the comfort of our soldiers.

Mrs. Du Bose was the widow of Judge Julius Du Bose, of Memphis; the niece of President James K. Polk and of the Confederate Bishop, General Leonidas Polk and the daughter of Colonel George Polk. Her energy, ability and faithful service proved the value of such inheritance. At eighty-seven years of age she recently joined the dear ones gone before leaving a wonderful record of well-done work to be added to by her five sons and daughters.

I. D. O.

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## MRS. PHOEBE APPERSON HEARST

Soon after the founding of Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter, U. D. C., in California, an enthusiastic member, Miss Augusta C. Robertson, called the attention of her dear friend, Mrs. Phoebe Apperson Hearst, to the field of desirable work marked out for this organization. Mrs. Hearst never hesitated when good was to be accomplished, besides she was a Southern woman. She immediately became a member of our Chapter, always responding generously to every call for action or for money; whether it was to send a Confederate Veteran to the Soldiers' Home in his own State or to provide for the needs of a helpless Southern woman. She was fortunate in having large means at her disposal and our Chapter was only one of the many organizations that profited thereby. Her cultured ladyhood and her insight into the future coupled with energy and generous determination made her not only California's "Lady Bountiful" but each bounty has proved to be a blessing.

Mrs. Hearst realized that the education of the children of foreign immigrants must be begun in infancy. With other like-minded patriotic women, she established the kindergarten system of San Francisco. Here Miss Emma Marwedel, a disciple of Froebel and Kate Douglas Wiggin, laid the foundations of citizenship and established kindergartens of the first rank.

Recognizing the necessity of understanding and of coordination between teachers and parents, Mrs. Hearst was the prime mover in founding our Parent Teachers' Association.

Mrs. Hearst's interest in any of her undertakings was unceasing; therefore, it is not surprising that, as she watched the progress of the little folks and the benefits resulting from the Parent-Teachers' Association's work, she should see the need of going farther with the young people; so she established eight scholarships for women in the University of California at Berkeley. This University was one of the first co-educational institutions. Since these scholarships are perpetual, their benefits are immeasurable. The University had made no provision for the physical or social growth of its women students—Mrs. Hearst built and presented to them, the desired building. When this was destroyed by fire, her son, William Randolph Hearst, built grander and more complete—The Phoebe Hearst Memorial Hall.

Association with the students and the faculty coupled with her service on the University's Board of Regents acquainted Mrs. Hearst with the need of many buildings to provide for the needs of the rapidly increasing body of students. The site of the University is unparalleled. With characteristic foresight, Mrs. Hearst arranged and financed an international competition among architects; the choice of their plans to be the base of all buildings to be erected upon the campus. In memory of her husband, Mrs. Hearst also built and equipped the Hearst Memorial Mining Building, a valuable unit in this plan of a great university.

Mrs. Hearst added to her vision of public needs a deep affection for individuals. She knew, as friends know each other, the teachers in the kindergartens, the girls who hold her scholarships. Her memory was remarkable and since her illustrious husband's operations covered widely separated fields, she knew much of the pioneer life of all with whom she came in contact.

Much more could be written of Mrs. Hearst's loving work in California; her many good deeds outside our State are left unrecorded here. To us, who knew her personally, her sweet, calm, unruffled manner—her perfect ladyhood, was most alluring; add to this her marvelous ability to plan and to accomplish and it is evident that she has left much that cannot die.

I. D. OSTROM.

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## REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

By IDA PACE PURDUE

### MRS. WILLIAM SPRINGER BARTLETT

It is largely by ability and devotion to a cause that the presidency of an important organization is reached. To have been President of the California Division, U. D. C., or of the Ebell of Los Angeles merits recognition, espe-

MRS. WILLIAM S. BARTLETT

cially when by an interesting coincidence eight leaders of this type have held office in Los Angeles Chapter, U. D. C.

The responsibilities of a Division officer are well known to the readers of THE SOUTHERN MAGAZINE, but as an introduction to the biographical sketches that follow, a brief account of the Ebell of Los Angeles is given.

This club, which was established forty-one years ago, is an organization of women, celebrated throughout the United States for its fine educational and philanthropic work and its other cultural activities. It is housed in a million dollar home and has a membership of over twenty-five hundred. Its personnel includes talented women from all parts of the country. Among those who have attained leadership are many women from the Old South.

Mrs. William Springer Bartlett (Franklina Gray) was one of the founders of the Ebell of Los Angeles, and a leading spirit in that club for forty years. Her grandfather was James French of Stafford County, Virginia, and her grandmother was Sarah B. Henry of Accomac County, Virginia. Her father, Franklin Gray, left Virginia during Gold Rush days and settled with his family in San Francisco, becoming a leader in city government, serving as alderman under the first city charter.

After her marriage to William S. Bartlett, Mrs. Bartlett went with him to Santa Ana; she organized Santa Ana Ebell; later they removed to Los Angeles, where with Mrs. H. W. Strong and others she founded the Ebell of Los Angeles, afterwards becoming its president. Mrs. Bartlett was a leader, also, in religious and charitable organizations and throughout her long life was greatly admired and venerated for her remarkable intellect and her broad humanity.

She was a relative of Sidney Lanier.

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MRS. A. BENNETT COOKE

Mrs. A. Bennett Cooke's ancestry dates back to the Crusades. Her great grandfather was a large slave-holder in Tennessee and, of his many sons and grandsons, some fought for States Rights and some to keep the Union intact.

Mrs. Cooke (Dorothy Daisy Soden) was born in Covington, Kentucky, educated in Louisville, taught English literature in a Kentucky college until she married A. Bennett Cooke, M.D., member of the Medical Faculty, Vanderbilt University, and charter member of the American College of Surgeons.

MRS A. BENNETT COOKE

She was a founder member of the Centennial Club of Nashville, Tennessee; later was President of Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs and was chairman for Tennessee of the General Federation Endowment Fund.

Mrs. Cooke was president of Ebell of Los Angeles when it had a membership of more than three thousand and was rated as the largest woman's club in the world. She has been a member of the Los Angeles Chapter, U. D. C., since 1915.

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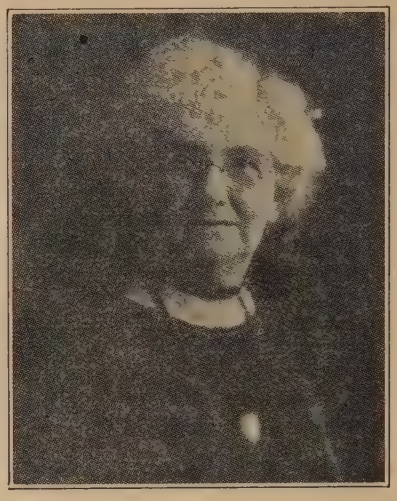
MRS. THOMAS JEFFERSON DOUGLASS

The ancestry of Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Douglass (Emma Brandon) has been traced to King Edward, First, of England, and she herself had a regal bearing. The American line, which has produced many leaders in public and social life, antedates the Revolution. Her father was too old to enter the War Between the States, but her parents gave their all in support of the Confederacy. Each had a brother who fought throughout the war and two older



MRS. THOMAS J. DOUGLASS

sisters of Mrs. Douglass married Confederate officers. Her family had moved from Virginia to Alabama, where she was born, reared and married. In 1886 she removed to Los Angeles with her husband, who became prominent as a financier.

Mrs. Douglass had membership in the Ebell of Los Angeles, the Women's Athletic Club, of which she was a charter member, and Eschsoltzia Chapter, D. A. R., but it was the Los Angeles Chapter, U. D. C., which held first place in her affections. She was President during 1915 and 1916 and was California Division President from 1919 to 1921.

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MRS. GRANTLAND SEATON LONG

Mrs. Grantland Seaton Long (Electra Perl Baker) was born in Montgomery County, Mississippi. Her grandparents, on both sides, were of Scotch-Irish ancestry and lived on plantations, and descended from the Kearneys of Ireland and the Lindsays of Scotland. Her father, Captain Andrew J. Baker, was one of the leading statesmen of Mississippi and afterwards of Texas, serving as land commissioner of that State.

Before her marriage she lived a number of years in New York City, devoting time to the studying of art and was a successful illustrator. She also won distinction in her girlhood in the field of dramatic art.

Shortly after her marriage to Grantland Long, she came with him to Los Angeles and at once became interested in

the Art and Travel Department of the Ebell of Los Angeles. The following year she was curator of that department and afterwards rose, in turn, to be Vice-President, Director, and President.

MRS. GRANTLAND S. LONG

It is a source of pride to Mrs. Long that her grandfather, Colonel Walter G. Kearney, was an officer in the Confederate army, her father was a Confederate officer and her husband was a Confederate cadet in Georgia, serving under General Forrest.

MRS. SAMUEL CARY DUNLAP

Mrs. Samuel Cary Dunlap was president of Los Angeles Chapter, U. D. C., for three years, beginning with 1912, and, as a very young woman for the position, was president of the California Division from 1911 to 1913. Her next important office was president of the Woman's University Club, the Los Angeles branch of the American Association of University Women. She has recently retired as President of the Ebell of Los Angeles after a term of three years. She has the distinction of being the only one who has been President both of the Division and of Ebell.

MRS. SAMUEL C. DUNLAP

Mrs. Dunlap (Anna May Bell) was born in Lexington, Tennessee, and was reared in Visalia, California. She is a gradua e of Stanford University and was a teacher. She has reason to be proud of her Confederate ancestry, as daughter of Captain I. T. Bell, aide-de-camp to his father, Gen. Tyree Harris Bell, Brigade Commander under Gen. W. B. Forrest, Army of Tennessee.

MRS. MATHEW SPARKS ROBERTSON

Mrs. Mathew Sparks Robertson (Margaret Skelly), a descendant of the famous Pickens family of South Carolina and of the Skelly family of Georgia, came to Los Angeles with her husband in the early nineties. By reason of her brilliant intellect and her keen love of her friends and associates, she soon became identified with the live public issues of the day and the forward-looking clubs of the city. She was president and director, for many years, of the Galpin Shakespeare Club, was parliamentarian of the California Federation of Women's Clubs,

MRS. MATHEW S. ROBERTSON

president and director for years of the Los Angeles Chapter, U. D. C. She joined the Ebell of Los Angeles in 1900 and in rapid succession became its recording secretary, director, vice-president and president in 1919. At the time of her death in 1921 she was organizing the Women's Athletic Club of Los Angeles and was its first president. The splendid library in that organization bears the name, The Margaret Robertson Library.

MRS. ALBERT M. STEPHENS

Mrs. Albert M. Stephens (Matilda Jarvis Wicks) one-time president of Los Angeles Chapter, U. D. C., and from 1905 to 1907 President of the State Division, was born in Aberdeen, Mississippi, and died in Los Angeles in 1913. She was noted for her kindly heart and her generous hospitality.

She and her husband, Judge Albert M. Stephens, kept open house for many years to their friends and to distinguished visitors.

Judge Stephens, a native of Tennessee, who passed away in June of this year at the age of eighty-nine, was a typical gentleman of the Old South. Educated at the University of Mississippi and the Law School of Lebanon, Tennessee, he came here sixty years ago and at once became a potent influence in the upbuilding of this city and of

Southern California. He was universally esteemed for his scholarship, his great legal legal ability and his social charm. He was judge of the County Court from 1879 to 1880, and was the first president of the Los Angeles Bar Association.

Judge Stephens served in the Confederate Cavalry.

MRS. EZRA FREDERICK SCATTERGOOD

Mrs. Ezra Frederick Scattergood, who has served the California Division, U. D. C., as registrar and historian, is now Division President. Her membership dates from her young womanhood. She has the enviable record of having attended nine Division and seven General Conventions. In 1927 the Registrar-General reported to the Convention that California had presented perfect application papers and that Mrs. Scattergood's report was complete in every detail.

Mrs. Scattergood (Lulie Chilton) who was born in Oxford, Mississippi, studied art and music at New England Conservatory and continued her education in New York. She taught art in Mississippi and Texas Colleges before her marriage to Mr. Scattergood, who is now chief electrical engineer of the Los Angeles Bureau of Power and Light. They have lived in California more than thirty years.

Mrs. Scattergood's father was a surgeon in the Confederate service and her eldest brother took part in many important battles fought by the army of Northern Virginia. She is related to R. H. Chilton, Adjutant-General on the staff of Robert E. Lee, and to William P. Chilton, a member of the Confederate Congress and former Chief Justice of Alabama.

MRS. EZRA FREDERICK SCATTERGOOD
President, California Division

## SOME NOTED MEN OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

By IDA PACE PURDUE

JOSEPH LANCASTER BRENT (afterwards General, C. S. A.), was an attorney in Baltimore. He came to Los Angeles in 1850. He was early attracted to California by the impending litigation over the great Spanish and Mexican land grants (issued before the admission of California into the Union), and had the distinction of owning the first law library ever brought to this part of the country. He handled his cases well and soon gained high standing in his profession.

Mr. Brent took an interest in civic matters and as one of the first school commissioners did much to develop the public school system of Los Angeles. Also he acquired great political influence and became a leader in the Democratic party.

In 1861 he gave up his California activities that he might join the Confederate army. When he sailed for New York, the Department of State was notified by overland mail of his departure. He was arrested in New York as a traitor and was confined for a while at Fort Lafayette. President Lincoln finally gave freedom when he became convinced that Mr. Brent had been held without just cause. He made his way to Virginia and entered the Confederate service. He was transferred to Louisiana and became a brigadier general before the close of the war. Major General Taylor wrote of him as "an officer always in the right place at the right time" and many reports sent in by other officers commended him for bravery.

His troops fought the last battle of the war and gained a decisive victory in Western Texas. Even after word came of General Lee's surrender, General Brent begged the people of Texas and Louisiana to continue the contest. But news was received that 5,000 Union soldiers were being sent to Texas and this made him realize that future resistance was useless. He returned to New Orleans; the

last unit of the Confederacy surrendered at the headquarters of General Canby, as General Price, General Buckner and General Brent, in the order named, laid down their swords.

After the war General Brent married in Louisiana and established a home there. He resumed the practice of law and again became interested in politics. He died in Baltimore in 1905 at the age of seventy-nine, leaving a name respected and honored in each of the three cities in which he had dwelt.

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DOCTOR JOHN STROTHER GRIFFIN, whose sister was an ardent secessionist and paved the way for the latter to offer his services to the Confederacy. General Johnston was hesitating because he could not be sure of an adequate support for his wife and young children during his absence. Then it was that Dr. Griffin said he would be responsible for their welfare as long as was necessary.

Dr. Griffin, who was born at Fincastle, Virginia, in 1816. An orphan at an early age, he was reared in Louisville, Kentucky, by his uncle, George Hancock. In 1837 he graduated in medicine from the University of Pennsylvania, became a surgeon in the United States army, and was in active service during the Mexican War. He was with the First Dragoons when General Kearney took possession of Los Angeles. At the close of the war in 1848, Dr. Griffin remained in California.

He entered private practice in Los Angeles, won the confidence of the best families, and, for many years, was the leading physician of the community. He married a Los Angeles teacher, Miss Louisa Hayes, formerly of Baltimore.

Dr. Griffin was a public-spirited citizen and had a prominent part in the development of many enterprises. He once owned San Pasqual Rancho, the land where Pasadena and neighboring cities now stand and show their great beauty to the world. Also he bought more than two thousand acres in East Los Angeles, but he later gave a large part of this land to a favorite nephew, Hancock Johnston.

In early days he was elected superintendent of schools and he was a member of the city council. He, with two associates, was instrumental in supplying Los Angeles with a permanent water system. He became a trustee of the Farmers and Merchants Bank at the time of its founding. He was director of the first board of trade, which immediately began working for an appropriation from Congress for the improvement of San Pedro harbor. His fighting spirit showed itself when Los Angeles had to put a stop to the raids of Mexican outlaws. The city was placed under martial law, with Dr. Griffin in charge of local defenses.

He died in 1898, after a long life, filled with adventure and accomplishment.

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JUDGE ERSKINE MAYO ROSS was born in Culpeper County, Virginia, in 1845. He was a student at Virginia Military Institute when Virginia seceded and the cadets were ordered to Camp Lee to drill the recruits. Erskine Ross was too young to be mustered into the Confederate Army, but as acting-lieutenant he was in several engagements at the age of sixteen. Later the cadets were called out to take part as a body in the battle of New Market. It is related that they made a fine appearance as they ran down the hill. A shell exploded in front of the line, knocking a gap in the ranks, but in an instant they came together elbow to elbow and closed up in perfect order.

Mr. Ross resumed his studies in the Institute and was graduated in 1865. The following September he was associated with two upper classmen in the founding of the Alpha Omega Fraternity. Their student friendship had been made all the closer by their war experiences and there had come to them the desire to form a national oranization of young men, one that would bring mutual understanding and tend to unite the sections of the country. The fraternity, which now has ninety-four chapters, is an outstanding Greek-letter society and reflects the splendid spirit of the founders.

In 1868 Mr. Ross removed to Los Angeles to study law with his uncle, Mr. Cameron E. Thom. He was soon "looked upon as one of the most exemplary young men, as well as one of the most agreeable and entertaining in the city." In 1874 he was married to Miss Ynez Hannah Bettis, and their son, Robert Erskin Ross, was born a year later.

Judge Ross, as a member of the Democratic party, was elected to the State Supreme Court in 1879. Beginning with 1887, when he was appointed a United States District Judge for Southern California by President Cleveland, he was a Federal Judge for more than forty years. When he was promoted to the United States Circuit Court in 1895, the President said that he had hardly made an appointment in which he had as much satisfaction as in that of Judge Ross. In 1912, he was named a member of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals. In 1925 he was granted a partial retirement, but during the three years that elapsed before his death he acted in several important cases.

Judge Ross was considered so able and so upright that it was rare for anyone to appeal a decision rendered by him. "Truly he had that sensitive regard for natural justice which is the crowning glory of a judge."

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JUDGE RICHARD EGAN. When hostilities began in 1861, Richard Egan was sixteen years old and a student at Trinity College, Dublin, Ireland. He returned to this country to fight for the Confederacy.

Soon after the close of the war he came to California, spent much time in Los Angeles, but it was near San Juan Capistrano that he established his ranch home. This "humble retreat," as he called it, was the scene of much hospitality. He was considered a fine neighbor and was greatly beloved by all who knew him, and became one of the most colorful figures ever known in Southern California.

He was a justice of the peace when many Mexicans and Indians were charged with minor offenses. The question would be put to them: "Do you wish to be tried by the California law or do you prefer the justice of Judge Egan's court?" Invariably the answer would be, "Give me Judge Egan's court." He could not fine them, because they had no money, and imprison them he would not. So he evolved a system of his own. If a man was found guilty of stealing, of defrauding another in some way, or of being the aggressor in a physical encounter, he was sentenced to work a certain number of days for the victim until redress was made. Judge Egan was considered so wise in his understanding of the human heart that he became known as "the oracle of San Juan Capistrano."

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TRIBUTE TO MRS. SPENCER ROANE THORPE

"Typical Grand Dame of the Old South" precisely describes Helena Barbin Thorpe, who grace, gentility and charm have shed infinite delight over myraids of friends and co-workers in her many endeavors.

As prime factor in organizing Robert E. Lee, the third U. D. C. Chapter in California, she has never ceased, even now in her infirmity, to give love, aid and inspiration to all. For many years she attended every U. D. C. Convention, and now, the misfortune of her inability to come is felt keenly in California Division. We pray for her ease of mind and body, and know her great soul, when called, will have its sure reward for an abundant life, well devoted to others.

MRS. HELENA BARBIN THORPE

* * * *

When we wrote the above, to which little can be added, this splendid woman was here with us. Her spirit, her guidance is still with us, but, beside her captain husband, her body has been laid to rest. It was sanctuary of her soul for eighty-five years, forty-six of them spent in California, that she had visited even twelve years earlier, 1877.

Forty-six years of useful, purposeful activities, member and important factor in many clubs, and founder of the Catholic Women's Club of Los Angeles, a record of which all are justly proud.

Two daughters and three sons survive, and with them mourn her countless friends.

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CAPT. SPENCER ROANE THORPE

Great-great-grandson of Patrick Henry, Spencer Roane Thorpe was born in Louisville, Kentucky, in 1842, attended St. Joseph College at Bardstown, and volunteered in C. S. A., enlisting at the age of 19, at Corinth, Miss., 16th Infantry, April, '16, wounded at Drainsville, Va., later was in 2nd Ky. Cavalry, under Morgan and Basil Duke. He was seriously wounded and left for dead at Corydon, later imprisoned at Johnson's Island, from which he was exchanged in October, '64. He served under General Duke until surrender at Woodstock, Ga., May 10, 1865, ranking as Captain.

After the war, Capt. Thorpe located at Marksville, La., where he studied law, served a term as District Attorney of 7th District, and was trustee of Louisiana State University.

In Marksville, he married Helena Barbin in '68, and in '87 they came to Southern California, he was admitted to the bar, but never practiced, interesting himself in investments and fruit culture, and became one of the leading business men, and early acquired large land holdings, now in the heart of the city.

Also early served in U. C. V., as Brig.-General, and organized Sam Davis Camp. A daughter, Helene Thorpe Riche, was President of California Division, U. D. C., 1931-33.

—From American Historical Society, "Los Angeles from Mountains to the Sea."

By A. L. P. G.

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DIXIE MANOR—ONLY CONFEDERATE HOME WEST OF THE ROCKIES

Near historic San Gabriel Mission in Sierra Madre foothills, stands, because of generous contributions of California U. D. C., and loyal friends, (supplemented by funds from State and County)—Dixie Manor, only Confederate Home west of the Rockies, a tribute to living "Men Who Wore the Gray." There, amid orange and palm trees, the needy, lonely and blind Confederate Veterans were brought —no more to suffer humiliation of "County Farm"—now privileged to greet hundreds of loving Daughters and friends from far and near, and to provide a meeting place for Camp 770, U. C. V. All in the home were members of Camp 770 and honorary members of the Spanish American War Veterans Camp. They welcome us and from storehouses of memory, carry us back to the olden time—the golden time of "America's Knighthood." There, among the trees, blossom the perennials of the Confederacy, when (at anniversaries or garden parties given by Camp 770 or the U. D. C.), with one of their Veterans calling the figures, the old square dances, quadrilles and Virginia Reel are danced on the lawn by the Veterans and their guests, while the valley resounds with the Rebel Yell and Southern songs.

There, too, one witnesses the joy of giving, in the spontaneous visits of high officers of State and County, as well as neighboring groups, church choirs singing their Christmas Carols; players from the famed "Mission Play," sent by Father Resa of San Gabriel; the ever thoughtful women of the Spanish American War Veterans' Auxiliary, with gifts; and regular monthly visits from the retired ministers at Monta Vista Grove. Not to be outdone, members of Hollywood's film colony and ministers from nearby cities gladly render their services. While, like a benediction over the Home, hovers the love and devotion given them by the Reverend Hugh M. Duce, S. J., President of Loyola University, whose gift of a continuing scholarship in the University to worthy descendants of the Confederacy, was inspired by his visits to Dixie Manor.

MAY BLANKS KILLOUGH.

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## CENTENARIAN CONFEDERATES

Benjamin Longist rounded 109 years of active life before he passed to his great reward, in 1934, at Stockton, where members of Sterling Price Chapter, U. D. C., had cared for him tenderly and saw him laid gently to rest.

Being born in 1832 and being here in 1935 to tell us about his life and philosophy, is the interesting experience of Capt. Hardeman Dunn Fowler, of Ruarte. Deacon Emeritus of his church, Captain in the ranks of the unfaded Gray, father of a family nurtured in reverence

o his Lord, citizen and builder in his country. A century and more of Christian living, is the way the First Baptis. Church describes this remarkable man, born February 28, 1832. We had hoped for his picture for this edition, to show his fine forceful face, firm mouth, piercing eyes, and other evidences of his powerful personality, about which, however there is an air and vibration of tenderness revealing his great spirituality.

He tells of his life at Wake Forest College, North Carolina, '57, and his being in most major battles of the War, and especially of experiences in a Union prison where 200 of his comrades lay dead and dying of scurvy, because of impossible conditions and vile rations.

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William Henry Anderson, upholds in California, the prestige of a family noted for legal ability of high order. Born in Memphis, Tennessee, he was a son of Judge James Archibald Anderson, who was established as a young lawyer, but enlisted in C. S. A., fought all through it, serving as Captain under Generals Jackson, Van Dorn, Forrest, and Lee, and as a courageous and gallant officer well earned the sobriquet of "Fighting Jim Anderson.." His mother was a descendent of William Coddington, a founder and a governor of Rhode Island, and of Judge William Henry Trent, Chief Justice of New Jersey, after whom the City of Trenton was named.

He attended South Western University in Texas, member of Phi Delta Theta. He served for four years as Assistant Attorney-General of California. As Chairman of the first Constitutional Rights Committee of Los Angeles Bar Association, he gained international fame. He is a member of St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral, and belongs to many clubs, including "The Scribes." He is a man of diversified talents, and finds his recreation in literary work, having notable record of contributions to publications of both poetry and general comment, and is sought as a radio broadcaster in all important civic and political campaigns. He married Miss Jessie Isabel Calhoun, daughter of Judge Noble Ezekiel Ewing Calhoun and Laura Annis Butler Davis, and great-grandniece of the distinguished South Carolina statesman, John C. Calhoun..

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JUDGE NOBLE EZEKIEL EWING CALHOUN was the son of Judge Patrick Calhoun and Eleanor Pickens of Paducah, Kentucky, both of whom were first cousins of John C. Calhoun (statesman and vice-president) of South Carolina, from Louisville University received degrees in Law, Medical and Theological courses. He visited, in Washington, D. C., his relative, John C. Calhoun, who advised him against entering politics, which, he said, "are getting to be no longer fit for a gentleman."

In about 1851, N. E. E. Calhoun with two friends, Lord Fitzwilliam of England, and Mr. Poindexter, of Oregon, rode out to California on horseback.. He brought with him by mule-pack his law and literary library. After six months' traveling they arrived in Los Angeles.. Here he surveyed the county, and was captivated by its beauties and wonders. He founded near San Gabriel Mission, a town which he named "Aztec," but which was deserted when he went prospecting and located a rich mine in Greenhorn Mountain. He was called from there to Tulare County for legal service in forming new county boundary lines.. He also contributed much other legal general assistance in problems confronting pioneer county and city governments. He was made Judge of the District Court for that judicial district and served for many years on the Bench. In Visalia he met and married Laura Annis Butler Davis Calhoun, directly descended through maternal ancestry, from the Earls of Ormonde, had not only physical beauty but that mental and spiritual perception and charm which made her loved and prized equally, with all kinds of people and circumstances in her own pioneer state, and with those of the highest social and cultural rank abroad. She became, in later life, widely known as the author of an interesting and valuable scientific and literary work. Dr. David Starr Jordan wrote of her; "* * * a woman of culture who has had considerable experience in breeding animals in California, ventures on the strength of this experience and that of others, to propose and develop a theory of the conditions determining sex * * * (she) takes up the general study of heredity with quotations from leading authorities, matters likely to be interesting and helpful for those for whom this book is written." Judge and Mrs. Calhoun had seven children. All showed marked artistic ability. Three daughters have lived to achieve accomplishments. The house where Eleanor Calhoun (now Princess Lazarovich-Hrebelianovich) was born, in Visalia, is one of the places of interest shown to visitors. She was the first California native daughter to achieve international fame. She reached her highest stage fame in England, where her portrayal of "Lady Macbeth" was called by critics, the greatest of all time. She graduated from the School of Acting, French National Theater, the Comedie Francaise, and made her debut with its whole concours of great actors. This was the occasion of an official congratulation from the French Government through the Minister of Beaux Arts to her and to our American Government at Washington, D. C. She originated the giving of pastorals amid woods and hills with only landscape for stage and scenery, in her production of "As You Like It" in Coombe Wood, England, playing Rosalind. She had as allies in the venture, Lady Archibald Campbell, who played Orlando, and Her Royal Highness, Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll. Her stage career was ended by her marriage to Prince Lazarovich-Hrebelianovich, who invoked her heart for his three motherless children and her help for Balkan freedom. She was co-partner with him in some important political accomplishments and in writing a History of Serbia; and, in the event which put a Jugo-Slavia on the map, her hand was not wholly absent.

Later, she created the role of the Heroine, the "Senora," in the initial production of Mr. McGroarty's "Mission Play," as a tribute of affectionate loyalty to her native State, California.. Her own play, "The Way," and her partial memoirs, "Pleasures and Palaces," have been published and she is now working on her completed Memoirs, and a treatise on "Christ in Relation to Scientific Discoveries."

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VIRGINIA CALHOUN was also born in Visalia. After graduation from the San Jose State Normal School, as a teacher, she won, as popularity-vote prize, a trip to Hawaii. While there she wrote historical sketches of the Islands, which were given highest praise and a valuable place in the Islands' Government Archives. Later, abroad, her sister, Eleanor, opened the opportunities for her—guest-student at the National French Theater and the courtesy of the official box, from which she viewed world-renowned productions. In London, as "Virginia Carlyle," she played leads with the famous Elizabethean Stage Society. She also toured in the Ben Greet Company. In America she was starred at the Lyceum Theater, New York, and toured the country in stock as leading lady; her last role was "Theodora." Returning to California, she wrote and staged a dramatization of Helen Hunt's "Ramona," creating the whole production in Los Angeles—the first orig-

inal creation of a play-production in California; and, according to reliable authorities, the first time California's Colonial costumes, customs, manners, songs and dances, had ever been given, authentically, on any stage.

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JESSIE ISABEL CALHOUN, now Mrs. Anderson, was born in the high Sierras, and her infancy was spent in a lovely valley (surrounded by their highest peaks), owned by her father, Judge N. E. E. Calhoun, and named "Roseheath," from the fields of wild roses that abounded on it. After graduating from the State Normal School in San Jose, she continued her studies abroad under the guidance of her sister, Eleanor Calhoun, where she had courses in literature, art, archaeology, speech and acting, under foremost professionals; French language in Paris, and voice training under the great Emil Behnke, then of London. Returning home, she taught, and lectured on voice, acting, reading and oratory, in universities, colleges, and in her own School of the Theater in San Francisco; produced classical, modern, and original plays and pageants as community presentations, in all of the larger California cities, from and including, San Francisco to Los Angeles. She originated and produced in San Francisco, illustrated oratorio, which received most favorable comment in the press. She has given long service to clubs and patriotic societies.. As president of one club, she originated and conducted for the first two years the Annual Children's Floral Parade on the broad walk. Of her civic work as president of the Venice Woman's Civic Club, the editor of California Club Woman's Magazine, wrote July, 1922; "* * * cleaned up politics, beautified the streets and ocean front, and gave aid to the municipality in every civic righteousness. * * * There were thorns that reached out to hurt as she passed, and weeds that choked the path; but she passed, leaving behind, smooth places for the ones who follow after." She has long been a member of the U. D. C. and is ex-State Parliamentarian.

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MORE SOUTHERN THAN SOUTHERNERS, PERHAPS! Major Hugh Garvia Gwyn was that, if possible, and was born in Londonberry, Ireland, June 20, 1839, of Scotch-Irish parentage. A park is there, once called "Gwyn's Grounds;" in its center is an old building where a boy's school was endowed by one of the Gwyns—now called Brooks Park. The grandparents had come to the United States about 1846, and Hugh Gwyn's widowed mother, ordered to a sea cruise for her health, later came with her children on a sailing vessel chartered for the family and their household goods. The trip required some three weeks at that time. With her children, she located in Kentucky and Hugh's boyhood days were spent in Louisville and Munsfordsville.

While yet a minor, Hugh Gwyn joined a force of railway engineers operating in Southern Kentucky and Northern Tennessee. Later he became a soldier in the Confederate Army. In June, 1862, he was appointed first lieutenant and adjutant, 23rd Tennessee Regiment; in 1864, Captain, and A. I. G. to Brig.-General Basil W. Duke, Morgan's Cavalry, 2nd Brigade; promoted to Major December 1st, 1864. He came to San Diego, in '66, and from that time until his death, March, 1925, was active in social and business affairs in Southern California.

Major Gwyn was ever "a Southern gentleman of the old school," distinguished in appearance, gracious in manner, broad-minded and fair to all, respecting their views and opinions, but never changing his own. To him the South was right to the end and his Southern friends his "best beloved."

He was the organizing adjutant of the old John H. Morgan Camp Confederate Veterans, and active in their affairs all through the life of the Camp. When with the passing years, their membership dwindled, as one by one they answered the last Roll Call, Major Gwyn continued to pay the State and National dues for the remaining few—long after the Camp itself was disbanded—until his death, when only one other member of Camp remained.

Major Gwyn was active in the forming of Stonewall Jackson Chapter, U. D. C. in San Diego, and helpful in all its social and relief affairs. He aided materially in acquiring and developing the Confederate Cemetery Plot, and during his lifetime marked the graves of many Veterans lying there, who had no loved ones to memorialize the last resting place.

In San Diego, Major Gwyn became prominent, a real factor in community life and development, a potent bit of the "Old South" in this far-flung western outpost; true to the standards and traditions of that South, a credit to her in life and deed, and in the memory he has left us as his flaming torch to carry on.. And our Chapter, the Major Hugh G. Gwyn, will not fail him.

ROSE MILLER PARKS.

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JOSEPH LE CONTE

It is a far cry from the "red, old hills of Georgia" to the Golden Gate of the Pacific, but, when the roll of her illustrious sons is called, California rises to salute, with love, the name of Joseph Le Conte, physician, scientist, philosopher, and educator.

Born February 26, 1823, at Woodmanton, Liberty County, Georgia, Joseph Le Conte was surrounded by every influence that could foster the genius of his unusual mind, and develop the tender, aesthetic side of his nature which he inherited from his Hugenot and Puritan ancestors—a combination accounted for by the fact that in 1695 Guillaume Le Conte left Rouen, and settled in New York; his grandson, Louis, married Ann Quarterman a Puritan, and moved to Georgia to manage their large estates, where Joseph Le Conte was born.

Under the tutelage of his highly cultured father, a graduate of Columbia, Joseph Le Conte fitted himself for college, and took his B.A. and M.A. degrees at the University of Georgia in 1841, later taking degree of Doctor of Medicine at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York.

Returning to the plantation, with its life of ease and culture, he married Miss Caroline Elizabeth Nesbit of Macon, Georgia, and there began the practice of medicine.

But he could not long put from him his feeling for the Natural Sciences, and presently entered Harvard as a special student under the great Agazziz.

Here the intimate association with the famous scientist consummated his desires, and he was appointed Professor of Natural Science of Oglethorpe University of Midway, Georgia, teaching Mechanics, Physics, Chemistry, Geology and Botany, later Professor of Chemistry and Geology in Columbia, South Carolina, where he remained until War closed the college in 1862.

In the service of the Confederacy, Le Conte manufactured medical and ordnance supplies. He experienced many dire hazards of war, and suffered with his own in their terrors.

After the war, the Reconstruction Period made further stay in the South intolerable for him, and he and his brother, John, learning of the founding of the University

of California in Berkeley, the outgrowth of two small colleges in Oakland, applied for professorships and were appointed without delay.

Here they came in 1869. Professor Le Conte entered upon his duties with profound interest, and soon the University knew him as a man embodied with the highest ideals, and with an affection for his pupils sincere and loyal.

The splendid new country, the glorious climate, and the opportunity for vast field work stimulated him to great activity. In a Journal of Rambling, he writes of his explorations of the Sierras, "I never enjoyed anything so much in my life, perfect health, merry party of young men, glorious scenery, above all magnificent opportunity for studying mountain origin and structure."

At the University, he remained for thirty-two years, enriching the lives of the students, embuing them with the desire to follow in his lead. "Prof. Joe" he was to students and associates.

Aside from his academic life, much time was spent in Natural Research, collaborating with John Muir in the statement that there were living glaciers in the Sierras. Many were the excursions made into the Yosemite, Tuolumne Meadows, Lake Tahoe, the high Sierras knew him almost as much as the class room.

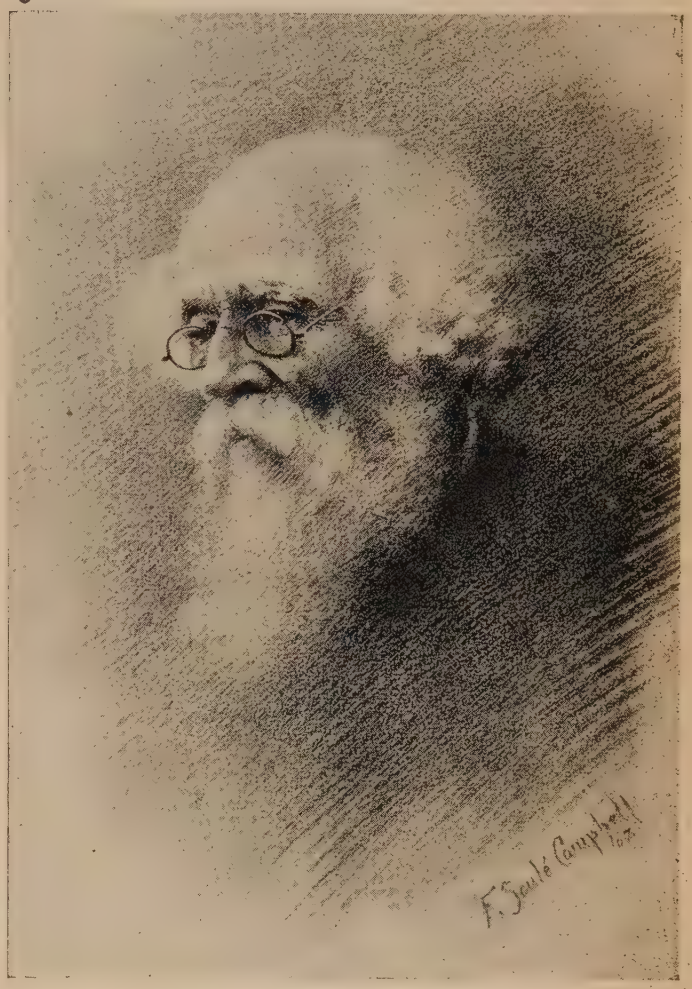
His Genesis of Mountains, and his exposition of the Theory of Vision gave him great rank as a scientist and the reputation of being technical and original.

Aside from his scientific research, Professor Le Conte was a philosopher, deeply interested in the relations of nature to man, ever mindful that the soul of man was the chief creation of the universe. Concise, simple, but forceful, he wrote with a style convincing and eloquent. His first lecture, the Personality of a Diety, as revealed in nature, was given with great simplicity and clear faith of this Personality, not as a material force but as a Will and an Intelligence, "a Father of our spirit, One to whom we come in our ignorance and darkness for guidance and light, in our weakness for help, in our hungering after spiritual food for daily bread, in whose image by daily communion we may be more and more transfigured by steadfast gazing into whose face we may be drawn higher and higher."

There was a gentleness about Joseph Le Conte, a delicacy of feature, refined and sensitive, an inheritance from a long and cultured line, a keen sense of humor, a disposition kindly and amiable, and a strict regard for honor which made him happy in his relations to life, beloved by his students to whom he was a pattern and an inspiration. His home life was marked by the deepest love and appreciation of each member. Bouyant, full of zest, he was possessed of a vivid imagination, as is glimpsed in the opening paragraph of his "Journal of Ramblings," "June 21, 1879, Amid many kind and charming words, mingled with tender regrets—I left my home and dear ones this morning. Surely, I must have had a heroic and dangerous air about me for my little baby boy shrank from my rough flannel shirt and broad brim hat as did the baby son of Hector from his brazen corselet and beamy helm and nodding plume. I snatch a kiss and hurry away to our place of rendezvous."

Much distinction was given Professor Le Conte among colleges and the scientific world, and he was the recipient of many honors—Member of Georgia Medical Association, President of the Association for Advancement of Science, Presiding Officer for International Geological Congress, Member of California Academy of Science and of the National Academy of Science, President of American Geological Society, Member of National Educational Association and of the American Institute of Mining Engineers; and, on occasion of the Sesquicentennial celebration of 1896, Princeton bestowed upon him the Honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

But ,as honors came upon him thick and fast, so did the burden of years, and the sands of his life were running low. Yet, in spite of his failing strength, he continued his activities and his unabaiting interest in the Sierras; and, following the marriage of his son, Joe II,



PROF. JOSEPH LE CONTE

in 1901, he joined the Sierra Club on what proved to be his last trip to his beloved Yosemite, for, after only two days, it became apparent that the expedition had been too much for him, and he sank rapidly into his last illness, passing away in full consciousness of his dear ones, dying as quietly and as courageously as he had lived, leaving behind the deathless beauty of a long life nobly lived.

WILLIE WATTERS COOKE.

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COL. THOMAS ALDERSON DAVIS was born in Virginia, received his B.A. degree at the University of Tennessee in 1893.

During the Spanish-American War, he was commissioned 1st Lieutenant 6th U. S. V. Inf. and in 1899, Regimental Adjutant.

In 1910, being convinced that San Diego could not be surpassed in climate, and other natural advantages as a location for a high grade military school, Col. Davis, who from early manhood had been closely identified with military and educational affairs, established San Diego Army and Navy Academy on November 23, 1910.

He began his school with thirteen little day students, and it grew to an aggregate enrollment during 1929-30 of 450 students from all parts of the world.

His love for and interest in boys has influenced his activities through all these years. From the very beginning of his school work, he has had but one idea and one ideal and that was to establish and maintain a school which will always stand definitely and positively for Christian character training.

As a result of his untiring efforts, he has, as a lasting monument to himself, the San Diego Army and Navy Academy, "The West Point of the West."

He is a member of the Army and Navy Committee, Chamber of Commerce, San Diego Athletic Club, Lions Club, International Executive Committee, Director of Savings Bank, and past president of California Headmasters' Association. And was Speaker for U. D. C. Day, July 19th, San Diego Pacific International Exposition.

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WILLIAM GIBBS McADOO, in the Nation and in California. Born of pioneer Tennessee mountaineer stock, of rugged Scotch origin, in times that tried men's souls amid the strife of war. With vigorous physique and keen intellect, William Gibbs McAdoo started life supercharged with the traditions, spirit and sentiments of the Old South. With the blood of so many generations of restless, bold pioneers coursing through his veins, it was inevitable that this McAdoo should do some pioneering in the new and changed order of American life which followed a devastating war. So we find him, when scarcely arrived at his majority, leading the movement for connecting Chattanooga by railroad with the rest of the world, and soon after to make Knoxville one of the first cities to exchange mules for electric power to move its street cars.

Then came the bold project of constructing the Hudson River tunnels, which engineers had declared impracticable, followed by those years of brilliant pioneering in governmental administration which challenged the admiration of all civilized nations.

The pioneering spirit, still manifesting itself strongly, he follows the setting sun to the hallowed land of the Mission Padres, to cast his lot with that of the composite manhood and womanhood, which a merger of the South and East with the West has produced to give to the great State of California the splendid progressive citizenship that has placed it in the forefront of American commonwealths.

Mr. McAdoo continued his professional and business pursuits until 1932 when he was prevailed upon to submit his name for California's United States Senator. He was elected by overwhelming majorities, being the first Democratic U. S. Senator from California since the Hon. James D. Phelan, of grateful memory.

We are proud of his support of our great President, and to share in honors and benefits of his distinguished services to our country.

HELEN M. WERNER.

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JUDGE ALBERT M. STEPHENS was born in Jackson, eighty-nine years ago, another native son of Tennessee, so many of whose children have thrown in their lot with California and assisted in the upbuilding of the Golden State, closed a long and meritorious career in the home city of his choice.

Judge Stephens, pioneer attorney, and for sixty years a citizen here, universally esteemed for his scholarship, his great legal ability and social qualities, made his mark on the earlier phases of California life and has left that impression on many of the State institutions and the example of his successes for another generation to carry on.

In early youth Stephens volunteered for service in the Confederate Army, serving in the cavalry. After the war he took up the study of law and quickly rose in his profession. At the age of 24 he was elected District Attorney for Shelby County, Tennessee.

After establishing himself in Los Angeles, Judge Stephens soon became a leader. His services to his adopted State and community were varied and outstanding, the best known being the position he held as first President of the Los Angeles Bar Association, and his long tenure of office as a Superior Court Judge.

The simplicity and dignity that characterized the life of Judge Stephens marked the funeral services by John R. Atwill, rector of the Church of Our Saviour, San Gabriel, of which Judge Stephens was a member. "Life is eternal, love is immortal and death but a door to life more abundant," said Rev. Atwill. "We yield the body of our brother to Mother Earth and commend his spirit to Him in whose presence is the fulness of joy."

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ROBERT AUGUSTINE THOMPSON from Culpeper County, Virginia, in 1805. Always a staunch Democrat, he was a member of the Virginia Senate for eight years and served on the Board of Managers Virginia Military Institute; was elected to Congress in 1847. He was made a member of the Board of Visitors of the University of Virginia, his alma mater.

In 1853 he was appointed member of the Land Commission by President Pierce to settle land claims in California where he made a record for ability, learning, and legal acumen. He remained in San Francisco, practicing law until, during the War his refusal to take the ironclad oath debarred him from the courts.. When this law was repealed he resumed practice until his death in 1876.

THOMAS LARKIN THOMPSON, a son of Judge Robert Augustine Thompson, was born in Kanawha County, Virginia, in 1838.

He came to California in 1855 and became identified with newspaper work. He was a strong Democrat of such broad liberal views that he kept the good will of his adversaries.

Under Governor Stoneman of California, he was Secretary of State. In 1885 he was elected to Congress where he became intimately associated with President Cleveland, by whom he was appointed Minister to Brazil serving the four years of Cleveland's second term.

He died in 1898.

SARAH E. THOMPSON, eldest daughter of Judge Robert Augustine Thompson, married Dr. Huie, of Louisville, Kentucky, and crossed the plains in 1849 on her wedding trip, riding sometimes on horseback and sometimes in a covered wagon.

Not finding suitable place of residence they went to Honolula on a warship, a most unusual and interesting trip in those days.

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GEORGE F. MAYNARD was born in Richmond, Va., in 1829; came to San Francisco in 1859. Was Inspector of Customs for three years. Later he returned to Richmond, Va., to his family and remained until 1869. He fought on the Confederate side during the War.

In 1870 he returned to San Francisco, bringing his wife and four daughters. Blanch married Mr. William Gwin, son of the first Senator of California, Lena, married Paymaster Josiah Stanton, U. S. N., Eva and Sallie never married.

He held a city office for sixteen years, died in '79. Socially, the Maynards occupied a prominent position, with many other Southerners who came to San Francisco after the War.

Mrs. Maynard, born in Richmond, Va., was Miss Sara Parker, daughter of Stafford H. Parker, and sister of William Parker, M.D., much beloved in Richmond. She was a beautiful woman, and graced many social gatherings on Rincon Hill and South Park, San Francisco. Her memory is dear to all who knew her. She died in 1921, after having reached the age of ninety-two years.

Blanch Maynard Gwin married into a distinguished Southern family well known in the South during the Civil war.. Dr. Gwin was one of the sponsors for the "Pony Express," and had much to do with the railroad connecting California with the East. He was deeply interested in politics, and always a staunch Democrat.

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JOAQUIN MILLER, "Poet of the Sierras," was born in Indiana in 1841. His mother's people were from South Carolina, and his father was a Kentuckian.

Joaquin Miller spent his boyhood in Southern Oregon, his youth in California in the Mt. Shasta region. During this period he engaged in many activities. He labored as a miner, practiced law and later served as a country judge. He was also editor and publisher of a paper in Eugene, Oregon. During the War Between the States this paper was criticized strongly by some on account of its sympathy for the Southern cause.

In the seventies he spent a number of years in Europe where he won great popularity in the social and literary world.. Following his amazing success abroad he lived in Washington and New York, later returning to the "Hights" in Oakland, California, where he lived until his death in 1913.

His work includes: "Songs of the Sierras," "Shadows of Shasta," "Life Among the Modocs," "Songs of the Mexican Seas" and "Building of the City Beautiful."

A world traveler, a cosmopolitan, one of the most picturesque figures in American literature, he retained to the last his tolerant philosophy of life so beautifully expressed in his well known poem: "In men whom men condemn."

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## NOTED WOMEN

MRS. IRVING M. SCOTT, a social leader of San Francisco, and typical grand dame of the Old South, was wife of Irving M. Scott of Hebron Mills, Baltimore County, Maryland, home of the family since 1722, and still occupied by them. Coming to California in 1860 as vice-president and general manager of the Union Iron Works, he secured contracts for and built the famous Battleship "Oregon" and the almost equally famous "Marietta" and "Wheeling," and other well-known ships. Lovers of Art and Literature, their collection of paintings was second to none in its time. A large number of letters from distinguished men was unfortunately destroyed in the 1906 fire.

As Laura Hord, of Kentucky, Mrs. Scott also descended from an old American and English family whose 'Manor of Cote" is mentioned in the Doomes-day Book. The family came to America about 1720 and settled on the Rappahanock in Virginia.

Laurance I. Scott, the son, was Captain of the 144 Field Artillery, the "Grizzleys," during the World War, and their son-in-law Dr. R. Knight Smith who was born in New Burgh, Alabama, was on the Cruiser "Baltimore" during the Spanish American War and took care of those wounded during the Manilla Bay engagement. He is now one of the most distinguished obstetricians in America.

MADGE MORRIS, a descendant of William Morris of Virginia who served with such distinction in the Revolutionary War, is known in the literary world by her poetical works.

This gifted writer is considered a Californian as in reference to her birthplace she wrote: "I was one of the 'covered wagon babies' and cannot claim California as my native State, but in my memory as in my heart there is none other before it."

Among her well known works are "The Lure of the Desert," "The Mystery of Carmel and Other Poems," "Complete Poems," "Debris" and "The Titled Plebeian."

Her most celebrated poem is "Liberty's Bell," one which was instrumental in the creation of the bell which was rung as a signal for the official opening of the Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893.

Madge Morris Wagner passed away at Montara, California, February, 1924, but lives on in her poems which have added to the beauty of Western literature.

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JULIET PENDLETON KAY RICHARDSON came from Kentucky's most "blue-blooded" patriotic families, whose name gives her lineage, and who had two uncles captains in the C. S. A. She chose to spend her last score of years in San Bernardino where lived a daughter, Mrs. H. H. Weir, one time Treasurer of the California Division, U. D. C. Here Mrs. Richardson's genuine Southern charm and dignity mingled its light of gentility with the older-established Southern atmosphere of the community, that mourned her recent passing at the age of 83 years—young, because of a warm and genial heart of gold filled with love and sunshine of a noble and tender disposition, that long will be mourned and missed by a loving family and many friends.

Among her prized mementoes is a spray of flowers taken from the casket of Gen. Robert E. Lee.

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## CALIFORNIA WOMAN HOLDING MAJOR FEDERAL APPOINTMENT

As a tribute to the fifty women holding major Federal appointments, women from throughout the U. S. filled the banquet tables, early this year in a Washington hotel. One so honored was Mrs. Carroll Loy Stewart, of California, who resigned as a Service Commissioner in Los Angeles, to accept a place on the Veterans' Board of Appeals, where she (with two other women and twenty-four men) shares the heavy responsibility in final adjudication of all veterans' appeals. In choosing the personnel of this Board (the "Supreme Court" of the veteran), President Roosevelt realized the need for a combination of heart and brains and appointed a Southerner as its Chairman and California's "Daughter of the South" as one of its members.

Born in Missouri, Carroll Loy Stewart came early to California. She has been a leader in public activities—especially those in which humanity is served. Her organization ability was proven during her World War Red Cross activities. Since then she has played an increasingly important part in many organizations, where her name is a synonym for intelligent industry. Political activities found both her mother (Mrs. Thomas T. Loy) and herself as alternates to the Democratic National Convention which nominated as its Standard Bearer the late Woodrow Wilson, from which time she has been active and she richly deserves the honors accorded her.

The widow of a Spanish American War Veteran and granddaughter of a Confederate Veteran, it is not strange that she should wish to brighten the lives of veterans

MRS. CARROLL LOY STEWART

everywhere. In so doing, the U. D. C. has been one of her ideals, to which she has given much and by which she has been loved and honored—not only as chapter president, State and Honorary Division President, but also the only California woman within the last twenty years to have been elected First Vice-President General.

MAY B. KILLOUGH.

## ERMINE AND PRICELESS LACE

California Division, U. D. C., has lost two outstanding members—both Honorary Division Presidents. The Mary Custis Lee Chapter gives to the Southland a memorial to one of these women—its founder and president emeritus, Mrs. Emma Wells Loy, daughter of William Wells, a major in the Confederate Army and the widow of the late Thomas T. Loy.

In paying tribute to one of California's able women, one pauses in reverence at the unusual devotion of a widowed mother and daughter; so entertwined were their lives that in speaking of the achievements of one, the other was but reflected. When a prominent Federal appointment called Carroll Loy Stewart to Washington, there was no thought but that her mother would accompany her—for, though illness and age had marked her years, their partnership must remain unbroken to its completion. Mrs. Loy's peak of happiness was reached when, at a tea at the White House, she chatted with Mrs. Roosevelt and bespoke her appreciation of the honor accorded her daughter. Then, her fondest hope realized, her life slowly and peacefully ebbed and her Spirit took its flight to God.

To one who has loved her come thoughts of ermine and finest laces. Then, one is reminded that Emma Wells Loy was born in 1860, in Missouri—that border state where it took true courage for a man to join the Confederate Army and leave his family at the mercy of the villians who marauded there. The killing of her father in 1865 and the Reconstruction Days bore heavily on her but in the end, proved her character, and her loyalty to the South.

Before leaving Missouri for California, Mrs. Loy organized the Household Economic Club of Springfield. In

MRS. EMMA WELLS LOY

Los Angeles she became active in many organizations. A charter member of the Women's Democratic League, she did much to insure the political success of women. As one of the founders of the Wilshire Woman's Club and a member of many groups interested in philanthropy and social service, she gave unstintingly of her money, time and love. Through the years, Mrs. Loy retained her keen interest in public affairs. Her charm of personality and broad human sympathy made her a much loved Californian.

## THE THIN GRAY LINE IN THE GOLDEN WEST

As thoughts come marching through Memory's Lane, one listens with interest to incidents relating to Confederate Veterans living in California, among whom are Messrs. John Burke, J. H. Campbell, Joseph B. Diehl, Richard W. Doak, Charles Morton Fox, E. B. Isbell, J. F. Ponder, Gideon Roach and Dr. C. Lineberger. Perhaps those privileged to witness a celebration in Los Angeles Stadium who marvelled at the ovation accorded Dixie Manor, Camp 770, U.C.V., and the Daughters and Children of the Confederacy, do not know that the few surviving members of Camp 770 are but a nucleus of the first organization on the Pacific Coast which now survives all others and that through them the earliest Southern California U. D. C. chapters were organized.

To Los Angeles, during the Boom of the 80's, came the outstanding figure in the organization of the Camp (comprising at that time everything west of the Rockies), Gen. William Cole Harrison (a charter member of the Association of the Army of Tennessee and of No. 2, U. C. V. of New Orleans. Holding various offices, he was appointed Brigadier-General, commanding California Brigade in 1904 by General Cabell and was elected Commander of Pacific Coast Division in 1906 and re-elected every year until his death. The achievements of Judge Aurelius W. Hutton, another Commander of the Division, are set forth elsewhere.

Not to men alone brave deeds attributed, but to early members of the John H. Reagan Chapter as well. Mrs. R. W. Thomas had many daring rides and escapes on her pony when (at the age of 14) she was a secret messenger

for the Confederate Army; while Mrs. Eliza Ulmer Gardner, a girl of 16, gave personal service to the Confederacy at Cahaba, Alabama, where the prison was located.

A stalwart leader in our parades is Gen. S. S. Simmons, our 90-year old Major General, commanding the Pacific Division U. C. V., who served as a courier in Gen. "Jeb" Stuart's Cavalry. He recently took a part in the making of M. G. M.'s "Operator 13," during which time he recorded the Rebel Yell included in the sound track of the picture and re-recorded upon wax records for presentation by Miss Davies to the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Another member of Stuart's Cavalry, now living in Santa Cruz, who was honored at the last U. D. C. convention, has presented to the Division his reminiscences of his experiences during the War.

Showing their appreciation and love, the employees, officials and Stars of Paramount Studio attended a birthday celebration at the Studio given for their oldest employee, W. H. Hazel, on his 85th birthday. This Confederate Veteran was present at Appomattox Court House and within three feet of General Lee on the day of his surrender. He is a technical cabinet maker, with his own little private cabinet shop on the lot and has not "laid off" a day in 21 years.

Our youngest Veteran, John C. Brooks, a Colonel in Pacific Division, U. C. V., who enlisted at the age of 14 and served with the 20th Tennessee Infantry has been most generous in presenting sugar maple trees, brought from the historic battlefield of Franklin, Tenn., to the Immaculate Heart Academy and Loyola University at Los Angeles, dedicating them to Father Abram Ryan (the Poet Priest of the South) at special ceremonies marking the presentation.

MARY B. KILLOUGH.

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## SKETCH OF CORINNE KNIGHT WRIGHT

Brought in infancy by parents, impoverished and discourage by vicissitudes of Reconstruction, from the Old South to the New, they came via Panama to California port, thence to San Bernardino, a city once stronghold of Mormons (recalled by their leaders to Salt Lake), but settled in early '50's by many Southerners. Her father acquired 'half a square,' made his home and beautified his grounds by planting, in 1875, eucalyptus trees from Australia—among the first imported into Southern California.

Of fine English and French lineage, and of old Southern families, Corinne King received a liberal education in local schools, and took B.A. and M.A. degrees from University of Southern California. She is versatile, an author, playright, and has written a number of books, including "Cold Embers," which brought her the honor of life—founder—membership in Pacific Geographic Society. Her signal service has been collecting of data and documents of history of California prior to 1850. She had been inspired from childhood by the tales of romance and glamor of the Spanish occupation. From Don Antonia Coronel, who lived in a veritable, adobe casa del roses, she procured from Spanish chests letters and papers or early Angelenos. Her "Mystery Play in California" is important in its result of research, descriptions of Pastores; another work from original sources is "Conquest of Los Angeles," presented to Historical Society of Southern California.

When still in her 'teens, Mrs. Wright visited the old South, land of her birth, for the purpose of studying and preserving Negro folk-lore and folk-songs. It was during this visit that she extended her research to a study of voodooism, the savage blood worship of the African. Among the successful plays written by Mrs. Wright, are, "Saul of Tarsus, Biblical drama; "Within a Walled Garden," and the pageant-drama "Old Mission Memories."

Aside from her work as a writer and historian, Mrs. Wright has devoted much time to painting. Her best known landscapes are those depicting the witchery of the old California missions when seen under the charming influence of twilight or moonlight. It is as a portrait painter, however, that Mrs. Wright truly combines skillful technique and intuitive understanding.

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## WELFARE ACTIVITIES OF MRS. HANCOCK BANNING

She was Anne Smith, born in California, daughter of Confederate Veteran Col. George H. Smith, native of Virginia, Revolutionary stock; graduated from V. M. I., while Stonewall Jackson was member of the faculty.

Col. Smith, of 62nd Regiment, Army Northern Virginia, did brilliant work at Manassas, Chancellorsville, Cold Harbor and Newmarket. After the war, wishing to get away from the trying reconstruction experiences in the South,, Colonel Smith went into Mexico, and engaged in cotton growing, but the venture resulted in disaster. In 1869 he came to Los Angeles and joined a famous law firm. A able jurist, he was personal attorney for Don Pio Pico, last of the Mexican governors of Alta, California. He handled successfully much intricate litigation about Spanish land grants, all of record. Later he served with distinction as member of the State Senate.

Col. Smith was a versatile and authentic writer of many books on jurisprudence, "Theory of the State," was awarded the "Phillips Prize" by the American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia, unanimously over many competitors from all over the world.. This learned essay brought him into those relations of warm regard with distinguished philosophers of this country and England, including Herbert Spencer, the founder of synthetic philosophy.

Colonel Smith in 1871 married his cousin, Susan Thornton Patton, widow of Colonel George S. Patton, who had fallen by his side at Winchester. Col. Smith died in Los Angeles in 1915.

At seventeen, Anne was married to Hancock Banning, whose father, Gen. Phineas Banning, was one of the earliest American pioneers of Southern California. Gen. Banning was born in Delaware; he laid out Wilmington, California, naming it for his home port.

Young Hancock Banning and his bride divided their time between the Banning Mansion at Wilmington, where he was born, and "Descanso" on Santa Catalina Island, which was then an exclusive island for the elite. He was actively identified with the modern development of Southern California. Their children are well known citizens, two sons having distinguished themselves in the World War.

Mrs. Banning and Mrs. Percival Jones organized the Amateur Players—Community Theater in Los Angeles, and have alternated as president. This was in the days of silent films and many fine actors, like William H. Crane, were glad of an opportunity to take part in this artistic venture.

Popular plays were produced, new talent discovered and encouraged, and all proceeds above expenses turned over to the Children's Hospital. The World War prevented a continuance of the Theatre project; a different kind of work now claimed immediate attention.

Continued on page 46

# The Main Street of the South

ANNE V. MANN

JACKSON'S MEMORY
FOREVER PRESERVED—

"Flowers to Jackson's Memory" is the title of an interesting article by Branch Spalding, Superintendent of Fredericksburg Memorial National Military Park, which appears in the September issue of the "Commonwealth."

This memorial wild flower preserve is created by the National Park service on the field at Chancellorsville. Mr. Spalding describes it thus:

"Over the two acres of woodland surrounding the spot where the Southland's valient hero of Chancellorsville, Stonewall Jackson, received his mortal wound, all species of wild flowers and blooming shrubs of the region have been assembled and placed within view of a winding woodland trail. Such flowers as these were silent witnesses of the unintentional blow which felled a mighty warrior and ended the saga of the Confederacy the deeds of its Beowulf. A pretty legend has it that these flowsre wept tiny tears into the dew of the spring evening when Jackson fell. Gorgeous masses of laurel, symbol of victory, now dominate the scene as though declaring, in the language of the flowers, a great victory in death.

"It will be recalled that Jackson was inadvertently struck down by his own loyal men shortly after dark on May 3, 1863, at the peak of his crowning military achievement, the crushing of the Federal right flank before Chancellorsville. A host of Virginia spring flowers were in their glory. The lady slipper, the jack-in-the-pulpit, the violet, the azalea, the dogwood, and others were there. Hence the appropriateness of a memorial to Stonewall Jackson in wild flowers—a memorial perhaps more beautiful in sentiment and substance than one of granite or bronze, and more to the taste of the simple and devout figure whom it commemorates.

The wild flower preserve has been developed in such a manner as to avoid any appearance of artificiality. The flowers flank a trail which leads to leisurely turns through the woods and a small meadow. Where flowers are planted, they are so placed and mulched that a trained eye can detect it only with difficulty. The trail has been constructed with the greatest care to present a naturalistic appearance."

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AMAZING OCCURANCE
HAPPENS IN ACCOMAC—

When is all said and done this is about the most amazing occurrence that has happened in a long time, and when you read it I believe you will entertain the same opinion. This too came as a special to the News Leader of Richmond.

"Wife Wanted: But 75 Years Ago—Advertisement Printed Before War Between the States Sought Mate; Answer Is Filed in 1935 on Eastern Shore.

"Accomac, Va., Sept. 26—Seventy-four years ago a young gentleman advertised in the newspaper then published here his desire to correspond with a young lady 'with a view to matrimony.' This week an answer was received by a local attorney whose postoffice box number happens to be identical with that given as the address of nearly a century ago.

The explanation is that several items from an issue of the National Recorder, published here on Feb. 8, 1861, were reprinted with comment in last week's issue of the Peninsula Enterprise, successor to the National Recorder, the young gentleman's ad being directly preceded by the notice of an auction sale of two Negro slaves.

Crisfield, Md., was the postmark of the answer, but the young lady from Crisfield—who modestly admitted that she filled all the requirements—was not the only one who failed to note the date or to read the first part of the article. Several people have approached the postmistress here to ask confidentially, 'Whose box is No 12?'

The young gentleman described himself as of 'prepossessing appearance, affable manners, fine address, good family, ample means, Southern birth and 25 years of age.' He was seeking a 'young lady with like endowments as himself,' desirous of forming 'a matrimonial alliance.' "

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SERMON CONTAINED
FORTY-EIGHT WORDS—

The shortest sermon ever preached is said to have been delivered at White Sulphur Springs. At least this is what was contained in a special dispatch to the News Leader from The White Sulphur Springs: The original manuscript of what is probably the shortest sermon ever delivered was uncovered recently in the archives of the old White Museum by Harry Kraus, of New York, a guest at the Greenbriar, who has been searching for memorabila of his father, the late William Kraus, who passed many seasons at the Old White.

The forty-eight-word sermon was delivered, according to the records, at the behest of the late Senator James G. Blaine, who, with many other senators and congressmen, possed the summer at White Sulphur Springs for many years. It was the custom to hold divine service in the parlor of the hotel each Sunday morning. Senator Blaine constituting himself a committee of one to nominate eachweek's preacher.

William Krauss was notified late one Saturday that he had been selected to preach the following day's sermon, which he did in the following words:

"Our ingress to life is naked and bare.
Our progress through life is troubles and care.
Our Egress from life we know not where,
But if we do well here, we shall do well there,
And I could tell you no more if I preached a whole year.

—Reginald Hugh Murray.

# Message of The President-General

My Dear Daughters:

The dedication of Stratford Hall by the Robert E. Lee Memorial Foundation was a high point in the life of every U. D. C. To your President-General it was of unusual significance. This, as you all know, is the greatest achievement undertaken by this organization in a decade. We were particularly thrilled when, on October the first, we read in the New York Times the following item:

"October 1.—(AP)—Mrs. W. E. Massey, President-General of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, said today that she had forwarded a check for $49,000 to the Robert E. Lee Foundation in final fulfillment of the pledge to contribute $50,000 to the restoration of Stratford Hall, the Lee home at Stratford, Va.

"The organization had previously turned over $1,000 and the final payment represented the accumulation of contributions from chapters and individuals which had been deposited in a Philadelphia bank.

"The check was signed jointly by Mrs. Massey and Mrs. John W. Goodwin, Allendale, N. J., Treasurer-General of the organization."

This told the world that the fifty thousand dollars which the United Daughters of the Confederacy had promised as the final payment on Stratford Hall, had been made. Your President-General has never experienced a greater thrill than that of signing the check and mailing it to Miss Helen Knox, Treasurer of the Foundation.

More than eight thousand people witnessed the dedication of the birthplace of the Lee Patriots as a national shrine, October 12th, at 2:30 in the afternoon, 1935. Special seats were reserved for the President-General and her staff. Mrs. L. M. Bashinsky was the only ex-President-General under whom this work was in progress, present, though all had been invited to sit with the official party.

The program was a thing of beauty, and formed a very priceless souvenir of the occasion. On the cover was the coat of arms of the Lee family, and underneath this three letters "Lee." On the inside it contained, besides the official program and the names of the board of the Robert E. Lee Memorial Foundation—his excellency, Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt is a member of this—a very pretty engraving of Stratford Hall.

The dedication took place on the lawn. Loud speakers had been arranged so that every word uttered could be distinctly heard by every member of the audience. On each side of the improvised platform stood, in heavy brass holders, the two flags which always ornament the speakers stand at every U. D. C. program, the American flag and the Stars and Bars. These flags were presented to Stratford Hall in honor of Major Orren Randolph Smith, and bore the following inscriptions: the United States Flag, "Presented to Stratford Hall, October 12, 1935, in Memory of Major Orren Randolph Smith, and his Comrades in Arms, War with Mexico, 1846-1848," on the Stars and Bars "Presented to Stratford Hall, October 12, 1935, in Memory of Major Orren Randolph Smith, C. S. A., the Designer of the Stars and Bars."

This gave me a particularly pleasant feeling, because I had with me, seated at either side, the official color bearers for my administration, Miss Jessica Randolph Smith, daughter of the designer, who carries the Stars and Bars, and Mrs. L. B. Newell, who carries the Stars and Stripes.

The Virginia Division greeted the President-General on her arrival at Stratford, and presented to her a large bouquet of red roses, with the following card:

"Loving greetings to our President-General from the Virginia Division, U. D. C. We would express our deep appreciation of your splendid part in carrying through the last details of our part in the purchase of our shrine, Stratford. Welcome to Virginia. October 12, 1935."

Following is the brief and dignified program presided over by Mrs. Charles D. Lanier, President of the Foundation:

"Music, Processional—"America the Beautiful"

Invocation—Right Reverend H. St. George Tucker, D.D.

Address of Welcome—The Governor of Virginia, Hon. George C. Peery.

Music—"How Firm a Foundation."

Address in Behalf of the National Advisory Board—Right Reverend Thomas F. Gailor, D.D.

Dedicatory Address — Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman.

Benediction—Major Giles B. Cooke.

Music, National Anthem—"Star Spangled Banner."

Major Giles B. Cooke, who pronounced the benediction, is, as you doubtless know, the last surviving member of General Robert E. Lee's staff.

It is with deep sorrow that I announce to you the sudden death, on October 20th, at Hagerstown, Maryland, of the Chairman of the Lee-Stratford Memorial Committee, Mrs. Franklin P. Canby. Only a week before, Mrs. Canby had written of her plans to be present and enjoy the culmination of her effort to complete this undertaking.

In June Mrs. Canby suffered an automobile accident, which kept her confined, under the care of doctors and nurses, for many weeks. Although I wrote her that she was relieved of every responsibility connected with this emergency campaign for Stratford, she continued to direct it from her bedside, guiding it to successful completion. And within a week after the dedication, she died. We have lost a splendid member, a valued friend, and a woman whose interest in this organization never waned. "We are standing upon the seashore. A ship at our side spreads her white wings to the morning breeze and starts for the blue lagoon. She is an object of beauty and strength, and we stand and watch her until, at length, she in only a ribbon of white cloud where the sea and the sky

Continued on page 45

# WITH THE DIVISIONS

## FLORIDA DIVISION

**Address Broadcast Over WJAX, Jacksonville, Florida, October 30, 1935, By Miss Rose Shepherd—Florida Correspondent and State Chairman of Subscriptions for the "SOUTHERN MAGAZINE"—By Appointment of Mrs. Annie G. Massey, President-General, of the United Daughters of the Confederacy—10:45 A. M., "Nancy Nash" Program of Ward Baking Company, "Talk of the Towns."**

Greetings and Good Morning from Florida, to all listeners
On this lovely October day:

Members of the United Daughters of the Confederacy are looking forward with pleasant anticipation to the 42nd General Convention assembling Tuesday, November 19th, and continuing through Friday, in Hot Springs, Arkansas, the home of Mrs. Annie G. Massey, President-General.

Florida Division will be represented by its President, Mrs. R. E. Oliver, of West Palm Beach, and members of her Executive Board, in addition to duly appointed delegates from many of the Chapters in the State.

Mrs. Massey was an honor guest at the recent State Convention of Florida Division in Daytona Beach, and those who were fortunate enough to attend will long remember her inspiring address, outlining the aims and accomplishments of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, particularly in memorial and educational lines, the latter covering the outlay of over a half million dollars in scholarships to worthy sons and daughters of the South.

Not the least of these endeavors, and certainly one of the most valuable, is their sponsoring the "SOUTHERN MAGAZINE" as their official organ. This delightful magazine, published at Wytheville, Virginia, by Miss Claudia M. Hagy, of the Virginia Division, as editor, with the different departments of U. D. C. work in charge of officers of the General Staff, and special articles by noted writers, is now nearing the end of its second year, and has been the occasion of much favorable comment. A special effort has been made during the past twelve months to have the Magazine placed in all school and public libraries, where it may be used by students for reference work, and also be available to the general public.

One particular feature is the dedication of each issue to some special purpose. In the "parade of States," Florida was fourth, and this beautiful number published in July, 1934, is treasured not alone for its historical data, but as a correct review of the Florida Division in its more than forty years of existence.

A telegram just received announces the Christmas number will be devoted to the "Confederate Veteran"—the desire to aid whom was the prime motive in the founding of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, in Nashville, Tennessee, in 1893.

This issue will be a most loving tribute of the Daughters to the "thinning grey line" of valiant men of the Southland, whose honor and courage has never been doubted by any nation on earth; whose high ideals and devotion to principle, whose service under the "stars and bars" forms the golden link that binds the members of the United Daughters of the Confederacy in untiring service throughout the states of the Union and in two foreign countries—France and Mexico—where Chapters have been established.

Forty-two years of loving service,
Rendered to both young and old,
Forty-two years of constant effort,
Southern standards to uphold.

* * * *

### Plant City Chapter

To judiciously expend the $5.00 contributed to this department by four chapters to the lifetime study of "The War Between the States," and a course in the history of this period under a University of Virginia professor in Harvard Summer School has been added a recent intensive study of the period.

The study was made also that books of a reasonable price might be suggested for libraries. Dr. Freeman's Lee would come first except for price.

My suggestion may not be yours, "for we bow down and worship ideas, but whose?" Our immortals did not themselves agree.

"The Story of the Confederacy," by Robert Selph Henry, "The Secession of the Southern States" by Gerald Johnson, "The Tragic Era" Bowers, are fundamental. "Lee Man and soldier," by Thomas Nelson Page, splendid of Lee and the war; Gamatil Bradford's "Lee, the American," is endorsed. Dr. Frank Gaines, "Lee the Final Achievement," is a prose poem. First of all on Robert E. Lee is "Lee the Soul of Honor," by the oriental John Hobecika. For Stonewall Jackson, Henderson.

"Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy," by Eckeurode is a physicological study in the clash of tropic nordics against industrial nordics.

The memorial volume on President Davis by Jones who idolized him should be in every library. But it, if you can find it.

Your $5.00 placed "Statesmen of The Old South" by Dodd in the library of Princeton, Yale and American Library, Paris, France at a cost of over six dollars.

One of the three statesmen selected by Dr. Dodd is Jefferson Davis. He is presented as boy, student, warrior, statesman, nationalist, secessionist, always a very great man.

A personal gift of eight of these books was given the U. D. C. room so recently established in the Plant City Library.

The Hon. J. Hardin Peterson secured for same room an incomplete set of the Journal of the Congress of the Confederate States of America, the only copies available.

Submitted with the hope that one dollar will be contributed by each chapter to this worthwhile department.

Mary Noel Moody.

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### Report of Vice-President Fifth Brigade U. D. C.

Madame President and Members of Florida Division U. D. C. Convention. Bringing greetings to the 40th Annual

Convention Florida Division U. D. C. from the Fifth Brigade, as vice-president of same, I give you the following report.

After having received the honor of the election to the office of vice-president Fifth Brigade my first personal adventure was speaking as a guest to Judah P. Benjamin Chapter Bradenton on "The U. D. C. as a Community Asset."

The next adventure carried me to a meeting of the Lakeland Chapter to speak on "The Making of the Southern Confederacy."

Later in Lakeland greetings and congratulations were extended from the Brigade to the honored Dr. John Chapman, and to the Lakeland Chapter on the occasion of this Chapter making possible a Community Celebration of the 100th birthday anniversary of Dr. Chapman.

A conference in Sarasota with Mrs. S. Perry the president of Colonel John A. Fite Chapter followed.

The great adventure of the year was to Clearwater to preside over the Fifth Brigade Meeting in Peace Memorial Presbyterian Church, with Mary Curtis Lee Chapter as hostess.

The welcome from the Chapter President Mrs. Milton McNellan, the inspirational address of State President, Mrs. R. E. Oliver, the international address of Vice-President Mrs. T. O. Brown, the address of Miss Elizabeth Hanna, Honorary President General, the suggestions of Dr. S. L. Lowry, the Round Table Discussion lead by Mrs. Amos Norris Past Vice-President General, the Chapter reports, the unique presentation of states at luncheon by Mrs. Ulric Huguonico, President Lakeland Chapter, the solos by Madams E. Williams and Whately, the eloquent address of Judge Rawleigh Pottoway, conquered the downpour of rain and rendered the occasion memorable.

Among the additional honor guests were Mrs. J. C. Blocker, Past State President, Mrs. Edward Cunningham, Division Treasurer, Mrs. D. D. Bradford, Chairman Education of State, Mrs. J. D. Smith, State Historian, Madams N. B. Ingram and Flossie Norris, Past Vice-President Fifth Brigade.

Judge Petteway of Tampa, selected as his subject, "What Shall Our Thinking Do." He paid a glowing tribute to the U. D. C. and Southern heroes.

A gift to the Brigade of Minutes of all former Brigade meetings was presented by Mrs. N. E. Ingram, and a gift of Souvenirs to Judah P. Benjamin Museum was presented by Mrs. Flossie Norris for Mary Custis Lee Chapter.

In connection with the birthday of President Jefferson Davis addresses were delivered before the Lakeland Chapter, Plant City and Bartow Chapters on "Jefferson Davis, the Man." On June 3rd before the Tampa Chapter on "Jefferson Davis Soldier and Statesman." On June 4th before representatives of Fifth Brigade at Ellenton with Judah P. Benjamin Chapter as hostess, subject "Jefferson Davis Nationalist and President."

Being fond of adventuring the Vice-President regretted her inability to accept an invitation to meet with Bartow Chapter, and to be present at all Brigade meetings.

Services on Committees were rendered at Fourth Brigade meeting in Orlando, and in Plant City Chapter.

Emphasis for year was placed on membership.

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## Report of Florida Correspondent and State Chairman of Subscriptions for the "SOUTHERN MAGAZINE"

Greetings to the United Daughters of the Confederacy in General Convention assembled, with best wishes for a happy and most successful Convention:

The work of this Department was inaugurated for the year by a letter mailed early in January to the forty-two Chapter Presidents of the Florida Division, stressing particularly the necessity of placing the "SOUTHERN MAGAZINE" in all School and Public Libraries, where it may be used for reference and research work.

The response to this appeal was splendid, and the enthusiasm has continued throughout the year, with twenty-five libraries on record.

The Thomas Benton Ellis Chapter No. 1816 of West Palm Beach, (Mrs. J. R. Poland, Subscription Chairman) led the Division in the number of Libraries, securing six subscriptions in that City and one in Palm Beach.

Jacksonville Chapter No. 1128, of Jacksonville, (Mrs. L. W. Henderson, Chairman) sent in the largest number of subscriptions for an individual Chapter, which included twenty-one members and one Library.

The total number of subscriptions to date is one hundred and thirty-four; total amount of money forwarded to the publishers one hundred sixty-six dollars and fifty cents ($166.50), with mailing expenses and postage, $8.21. Each order has been promptly acknowledged by postal card, and in addition two hundred and thirty communications have been handled. One radio address has been given over the local broadcasting Station—WJAX—in the interest of the Magazine.

Five articles regarding U. D. C. activities in Florida have been prepared, three of which were published in the July issue.

Congratulations are extended to Miss Claudia M. Hagy, editor, and the general staff in charge of the different departments, for their splendid work in preparing and issuing the many magnificent numbers during the past year.

MISS ROSE SHEPHERD,
Florida Correspondent and State Chairman of Subscriptions.

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## TENNESSEE DIVISION HISTORICAL WORK

### Tribute to thhe United Daughters of the Confederacy

In paying tribute to the United Daughters of the Confederacy, we think of what General Robert E. Lee said: "For a woman to be wise and at the same time womanly, is to wield a tremendous influence which may be felt for good in the lives of generations to come." The logic of which has found ample examplification in the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Consolidating the work of all Southern and Confederate women in what is now the United Daughters of the Confederacy, was a thought of Mrs. Caroline Merriweather Goodlett, fulfilled in 1894. This is the forty-first year of its existence. May our future, as well as our past ever exemplify the united effort shown by the service of the faithful pioneers of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

There are those who ask, "Why should we continue organizations like the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and the Sons of Veterans, as we are now one country, under one flag?" And our answer is, "The courage, the heroism, the unselfish devotion of the men and women who maintained the cause of the South during the War Between the States, have made an immortal contribution of honor and glory to the history of the American people. This story is no longer that of a Confederacy. Their lives and deeds belong now to the whole American people, to be cherished and studied as a stimulus and incentive to the development of the same exalted qualities in those who come after them; and this fact is recognized today by the erection of statutes of Southern leaders in the capitol at Washington.

To commemorate and hand on to our children the story of that courage and heroism, is a privilege and a duty which Southern-born men and women should be ashamed to disregard.

In bestowing Crosses of Honor on our Veterans, we think of the Cross as typical of the great sacrifice by the Son of God, for the salvation of the world; while the Crosses of Honor are typical of the sacrifices made by the soldiers of the South, of everything save honor.

The Cross of Service is given their descendants who saw service in the Spanish-American War, the Phllipines Insurrection, and the World War..

In the Spanish-American War, the woman of the Confederacy gave valient service, in home defense. Their work was priceless and always they were at their posts of duty, like the men of the South, who rushed to the defense of our flag with the same patriotism and courage as the men of any other section of this great country.

When the United States entered the World War, April 6, 1917, which was on the 55th anniversary of the Battle of Shiloh, which began April 6, 1862, the President General of the United Daughters of the Confederacy tendered to President Woodrow Wilson the active support of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

In the beginning of the World War, upon arrival at Sameur, during October, 1917, of the first American soldiers to reach that part of France, in an address made by a distinguished French General, then serving as Commandant of the school there, in delivering the welcoming address from the faculty of the school and the French government, he said—that in looking over the roster of officers in the class he was particularly pleased to find that a large number of the young officers came from that part of the United States called the Southern States. He said the remark was made without a violation of the laws of hospitality, and solely because of the fact that the Southern part of the United States gave to the world two of its greatest generals—namely, Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. He also stated that the young officers would study the tactics and campaigns of Generals Lee and Jackson, who were the greatest tacticians the world had ever produced.

In the fire of patriotism which during the World War placed us in the forefront of the nations of the world, all the bitterness and all the envy and resentment of the old conflict turned to ashes, and no mournful past shall henceforth be permitted to overshadow the great present or the greater future.

The special United Daughters of the Confederacy War Memorial, is the Hero Fund in honor of the Southern boys in khaki, to be used in Educational Work.

The Educational Work of the United Daughters of the Confederacy is its greatest project. It is only through our Educational Work that the patriotism of both Veterans and Confederate women can be known. To make it possible for their descendants to acquire an education, is indeed an achievement worthy of our greatest effort. The United Daughters of the Confederacy has given deep thought and funds to make possible the advantages of higher education, to the youth of our beloved Southland.

I must pause and pay a special tribute to one who, by long years of patient service and especial aptitude for the work, has laid a firm foundation on which to build in future years. She has achieved a remarkable work, along very broad lines, which she has passed on to succeeding chairmen as a veritable heritage upon which to build another structure—I refer to Miss Mollie E. C. Kavenaugh, a pioneer in advocating scholarships.

The Committee on Southern Literature for Home and Foreign Libraries has done splendid work in placing certain books and pamphlets on the shelves of libraries and in the history classes of Yale and other colleges. I quote from Dr. Darling's letter to show the absolute spirit of fairness which prevails at the great Yale University, as follows: "It will interest you to know that our course here on the United States we make a special effort to present the Confederate point of view, both in the assignment reading and in the discussion of the class room. With the latter we usually have able assistance from the student body here, for many Southern boys come to Yale, as in the days of John C. Calhoun, in honor of whom one of the new residential colleges is named."

Among other letters is one written by the librarian of the American Library, in Paris, France; another from Basel University, at Basel, Switzerland. Books have also been placed in other foreign libraries—in Canada, Belgium, Oxford, England and many colleges and universities in the United States.

The Confederate Museum, at Richmond, Virginia, is the unique treasure house of the South, where priceless relics, rare manuscripts and letters are stored.

It is an inspiration to us, as we look back through the more than three score and ten years during which Memorial Day has been kept sacred, and recall how each succeeding year, tribute has been paid in the unlettered language of flowers and dedication of trees, while eloquent tongues have done honor to the memory of the men and women of the South, an inspiration to continue with ever increasing devotion this work of Memorial Day. Soon for each of us comes the summons—"Twilight and evening star, and one clear call for me."

History and literature should not be taught in a sectional and prejudiced manner, but if we are not concerned about the preservation of Southern history, we cannot look to others to do us full justice.

I feel that the Historical Work and the Educational Work, go hand in hand, and are fed to a certain extent by the work of the Committee on Books for Home and Foreign Libraries. Establish true history, educate the people as to these facts, by placing books on the shelves of schools, colleges and libraries. Realize the importance of having our Southern teachers taught the truth of Southern history. Here in our midst Southern young men and Southern young women are teaching in schools things unjust to the South. Why? Because they were taught from Northern text-books, and they think it must be right, and they are still using Northern text-books. How do you expect the writers of Northern text-books to know what we do not know ourselves? No, Daughters, it is fully time for the teachers of the South to realize this injustice to the South.

You ask—"Why put that Chair of Southern History in Tennessee?" Because Tennessee has the only Teachers' College in the South, and George Peabody, who endowed it, was a Marylander—only English by adoption. No man did more in aiding the South, yet he was broad enough in his patriotism and philantrophy to give to the South, because of her misfortune by the war. A lasting monument to this great benefactor is the splendid Peabody College for Teachers, at Nashville.

A dream of the Tennessee Division United Daughters of the Confederacy, now emerged into the realm of realty, is a most beautiful, commodium and convenient building on the campus of Peabody College in Nashville, with the name "Confederate Memorial Hall" carved in stone above

the entrance, which, after completion, was dedicated June 1, 1935.

The building has been financed jointly by Peabody College and the Tennessee Division United Daughters of the Confederacy, at an approximate cost of $150,000.00. The building is four stories high, with a basement and with a sleeping porch on the roof. The architecture is in keeping with the other buildings on the campus. The first and second floors have been planned for the United Daughters of the Confederacy students. Every room is a special memorial, marked with a bronze tablet.

This noble enterprise was conceived in the mind and heart of the late Mrs. N. B. Dozier who, with tireless devotion and enthusiasm, did the foundation work, beginning in 1903. Before her death, in 1918, she had secured, in cash and pledges, $16,000.00.

The work for Confederate Memorial Hall was suspended during the World War. The activities of the Daughters did not lag, as the records show their continued work in doing what their hands found to do, during the War. The effective and splendid War work done in Tennessee was under the leadership of Mrs. Birdie A. Owen, of Jackson, who was President of the Tennessee Division at that time.

The work for Confederate Memorial Hall was resumed in 1921, when Mrs. Owen Walker, of Franklin, was made Chairman. By the heroic efforts of the devoted members of the Committee and the Chapters of the Division, the goal was reached, and passed, in 1929.

The Children of the Confederacy contributed $1,000.00 for the Sam Davis Memorial Room.

We have a sweet memory of Miss Mary Lou Gordon White, for her great interest, wise counsel and tireless efforts in promoting the programs of this work.

We owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Bruce Payne, President of Peabody College, and Dr. Charles E. Little, special advisor to the Chairman and her Committee, and to Peabody College Board of Trustees. The Confederate Memorial Hall is for students, any young woman descendant of a Confederate Soldier, who can meet the requirements, is eligible for residence in the dormitory, when endorsed by her local chapter and the Division Committee of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, of Tennessee.

It was through the vision of a Tennessee woman, who was President General of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, at New Orleans Convention, 1913, that Mrs. Alexander B. White, of Paris, Tennessee, unfolded her plans for the United Daughters of the Confederacy to sponsor the naming and carrying on of a highway from ocean to ocean, to be known as the Jefferson Davis Highway. In 1930 this Memorial was officially designated by all states. The branch of the Jefferson Davis Highway through Tennessee, is about one thousand miles in length, starting at Fairview, Kentucky, the birthplace of our Chieftan, ending at Beauvoir, where he was living at the time of his death.

The Jefferson Davis Highway is the only great enterprise of the kind ever approached by women, and started when road building in any form was not a popular undertaking.

We are grateful to other Presidents who have directed the destinies of the organization. Besides our practical objectives, thus briefly indicated, it is our aim to carry with us some of the fragrance of the flowers of the Old South, its ideals of simplicity, courage and chivalry. No page in the history of this country will ever shine with brighter luster, than that which records the Spartan courage, the sublime heroism and the cheerful and inspiring service of the women of the South.

"When greater perils men environ,
Then women show a front of iron,
And gentle in their manner they
Do bold things in a quiet way."

The triumphs of feminine forbearance thread every high light of history, floating like a smoke-ring, sifted apart, soon forgotten. In the blackest hours of life, every man turns instinctively to woman—wife, mother, sister or sweetheart—and invariably finds solace and sound advice.

The past is gone. Its purely political and sectional strifes are forever settled. We see one people from Maine to Texas.

We glory in the flag with its forty-eight stars, and not a stripe erased, nor a single star obscurred, and with throbbing hearts and God-given courage, we commit ourselves and our fortunes to Webster's immortal appeal—"Liberty and union now and forever—one and inseperable."

MRS. ELLIOTT M. BUCHANAN, Historian.
500 Battery Place, Chattanooga, Tenn.

* * * *

## MARYLAND DIVISION, U. D. C.

Mrs. John Martin Green was re-elected President of the Maryland Division at the Annual Convention held at the Belvedere Hotel, Baltimore, on October 23-24.

The Convention was saddened by the death of Mrs. Franklin P. Canby, General Chairman of the Lee-Stratford Memorial Committee, U. D. C., and President of the Henry Kyd Douglas Chapter of Hagerstown, on October 21. Mrs. Canby's death will be not only a very great loss to the Maryland Division, but to the General Organization. She was indeed a valued member, having served efficiently in many offices and on many committees, both in her Division and in the General Work, U. D. C.

At the Morning Session, Mrs. R. Irving Bowie exhibited The Planter's Guard Flag, made during the Sixties by the women of Prince George's County, and now in the possession of the Captain Andrew Jackson Gwynn Chapter, of which she is President.

Mrs. D. M. Garrison of the William H. Murray Chapter of Annapolis, was presented the prize offered by the Division President for the best Historical Essay for the year. This was a splendidly written history of the Flags of the Confederacy, and showed much independent research. Mrs. Garrison has been asked to send this paper to Charleston for publication.

At the Memorial Service on Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Henry J. Berkley, President of Baltimore Chapter Number 8, read a memorial to Mrs. J. Appleton Wilson, who had been an Honorary President of the Chapter, and whose death occured during the summer.

At the evening session, two Crosses for Military Service were presented, and Mr. William A. Darden of the United States Naval Academy gave an interesting address on "Confederate Descendants in the World War."

A scholarship, to be known as "The Robert E. Lee Scholarship," was granted by the Maryland Division to the McDonough School. This splendid Military School is rich in Confederate association, and the Division is proud of this scholarship.

In the reports of the Chapter Presidents, the excellent results of the year's activities were reviewed. The Mary-

land U. D. C. has four pages in Stratford Memorial Book. The Division has placed a page in honor of Mrs. Frank G. Odenheimer, former President-General from Maryland. Mrs. Odenheimer has returned to Baltimore, after many years' absence. The Division has a page. Mrs. Adelbert W. Mears, President of the James R. Wheeler Chapter, announced a page in memory of Mr. James R. Wheeler, and Mrs. John Collinson, President of the General Bradley T. Johnson Chapter, announced a page in memory of Mrs. James W. Westcott, founder and first President of the Chapter.

The Maryland Division is taking an active part in the effort to preserve the former Confederate Soldiers Home at Pikesville as a Confederate Memorial. There are no longer any Veterans in the Home, but is hoped that the people of the State will still have access to this Maryland Home of the Confederacy.

MATTIE RIGGS ORRICK,
Editor for Maryland.

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## WEST VIRGINIA DIVISION

The Thirty-Seventh Annual Convention of the West Virginia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, was held at Lewisburg, September 24-26, with Lewisburg Chapter as hostess, and with Mrs. R. Raymond Woolf, Division President, presiding. The business sessions were held in the Sunday School building of the Old Stone Presbyterian Church, and the members of the hostess chapter left nothing undone for the entertainment and comfort of the delegates and visitors..

The convention opened on Tuesday evening at eight o'clock, in the Sunday School room which was decorated with cut flowers and trailing vines, while Confederate flags were conspicuously displayed. Three large flags were carried to the platform by pages—the flag of the United States of America was placed at the right, the Confederate flag at the left, while the West Virginia State flag stood in the center. At the opening session, Mrs. S. W. MacCorkle, president of Lewisburg Chapter, presided, and graciously welcomed the convention on behalf of her chapter. Others who extended greetings were Hon. H. L. Van Sickler for the city of Lewisburg; Mrs. Caroline Butterfield Hogg, State Regent of the West Virginia Daughters of the American Revolution, for her organization; and Mrs. John C. Dice, of Lewisburg, general chairman of the convention, who also extended a most cordial welcome. Mrs. R. M. Thomason, third vice-president of West Virginia Division, responded to the greetings, and Mrs. W. E. R. Byrne, Past President General of the U. D. C., who is a native daughter of Lewisburg, expressed, in happy vein, her pleasure in being "at home." Upon being introduced, Mrs. Woolf, Division President, also expressed her pleasure in holding this, her first convention, in historic Lewisburg.

Historical Evening was presided over by Mrs. S. D. Brady, Division Historian, whose program was greatly enjoyed. Hon. Samuel Price, of Lewisburg, made an excellent historical address in which he paid high tribute to the Confederate soldiers of West Virginia, and dwelt on the brilliant leadership of Stonewall Jackson. Mrs. W. E. R. Byrne gave an interesting history of the Confederate Fag, and several brief papers were read on topics concerning the War Between the States in West Virginia.

Th Memorial Service on Thursday morning was conducted by Mrs. J. A. deGruyter who made a most touching address. Special tribute was paid to the memory of Miss Julia M. Wintz, former Recording Secretary of the Division; to Mrs. A. D. Hopkins who served the Division as Second Vice-President; and to Mrs. Maria Cook Amiss who, at the time of her passing, held the distinction of being the oldest member of the United Daughters of the Confederacy in West Virginia. A roll call of the chapters followed, and a white chrysanthemum was placed in a large wreath as each name was given. Beautiful vocal selections were rendered, and benediction, followed by "taps," concluded the service.

Among the social features of the convention, a delightful reception was given at Greenbrier College, following the opening program on Tuesday evening; and on Wednesday afternoon the delegates and visitors enjoyed a drive to the famous White Sulphur Springs, and a tea, given through the courtesy of the management of the Greenbrier Hotel.

Martinsburg was chosen as the place of meeting next year, the invitation having been extended by Berkeley County and Hedgesville Chapters.

Officers of West Virginia Division, 1935-1936, are as follows: President, Mrs. R. Raymond Woolf, Charleston; First Vice-President, Mrs. J. A. Robbins, Martinsburg; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Fred H. Mitchell, Morgantown; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Early Lee Robertson, Princeton; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Aubrey Meador, Hinton; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Elizabeth Hill, Marlinton; Treasurer, Miss M. Hilda Lingamfelter, Hedgesville; Historian, Mrs. S. D. Brady, Morgantown; Registrar, Mrs. E. R. Fletcher, Alderson; Custodian of Crosses, Mrs. H. G. Stoetzer, Fairmont; Parliamentarian, Mrs. W. E. R. Byrne, Charleston.

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## NORTH CAROLINA DIVISION

The First District of the North Carolina Division U. D. C. unveiled a marker to the Confederate Cherokee Indians on Sunday afternoon, September 29, at 3 p. m. The marker is of native stone and a concrete base; is six feet high, two feet thick and 36 inches wide. Into this is set the tablet bearing the relief profile of Will West Long, a living descendant of a Cherokee Confederate veteran, wearing the typical one feather headdress of the Cherokee. Under this profile is this inscription:

IN HONOR OF THOSE
BRAVE CHEROKEE INDIANS
LOYAL TO THE CONFEDERACY
1861-1865
COMMANDED BY
COL. WM. H. THOMAS
Erected By the First District
United Daughters of the Confederacy
1935

* * * *

## NEW YORK

Seventy-five members of the New York Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy gathered Thursday, October 10, at the George Washington Hotel for their annual convention. The delegates represented the five chapters which comprise the branch of the city in Greater New York.

The chief speaker at the luncheon, which divided the morning and afternoon sessions, was Mr. Emmet Poindexter, Commander of the Sons of Confederate Veterans. He was introduced to the delegates by Mrs. Elise Lathrop

Continued on page 47

# SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS

W. SCOTT HANCOCK, Commander-in-Chief
Central Nat. Bank Bldg, St. Louis, Mo.

WALTER L. HOPKINS, Adjutant-in-Chief
Law Bldg. Richmond, Va.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, LAW BUILDING
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

GENERAL OFFICERS

Judge Tom Simmons, Westbrook Hotel, Ft. Worth, Texas, Judge Advocate-in-Chief
Col. Landon C. Bell, 115 E. Rich St., Columbus, Ohio, Historian-in-Chief
Fred L. Niemeyer, Pierce Bldg., St. Louis, Mo., Inspector-in-Chief
Dr. R. L. Mason, Roanoke, Va., .....Surgeon-in-Chief
W. E. McIntosh, New Jefferson Hotel, Tulsa, Okla., Comissary-in-Chief
Rt. Rev. Joseph D. Mitchell, 306 W. Broad St., Savannah, Ga., Pub. Director-in-Chief
Rev. Marshall Wingfield, Amory, Miss., Chaplain-in-Chief

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Clifton Ratliff ....416 W. 11th St., Oklahoma City, Okla.
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Army Tenn. Dept.
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Army Trans-Miss. Dept.

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Dr. Matthew Page Andrews—History
849 Park Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Capt. Allen L. Henson—Relief..State Capitol, Atlanta Ga.
Arthur C. Smith,—Monument
1313 U St. N. W., Washington, D. C.
Lucius L. Moss—Finance.....Lake Charles, La.
Major Edmond R. Wiles—Manassas Battlefield
Fort Riley, Kansas
Dr. Wm. R. Dancy—Advisory
102 Jones St., W., Savannah, Ga.

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W. E. McClure, North Little Rock ..... Arkansas
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B. Frank Taylor, Jr., 602 S. Blvd., Tampa.....Florida
McWorther Milner, 5 Boulevard, S. E., Atlanta...Georgia
Capt. R. E. Lee Murphy, Lexington.....Kentucky
J. Roy Price, Giddens-Lane Bldg.,Shreveport....Louisiana
Jas. H. White, 2637 Prospect Ave., Kansas City..Missouri
Mark T. Bynum, Jackson.....Mississippi
J. M. Lentz, 668 N. Spring St., Winston-Salem North Carolina
Judge W. W. Robertson, 400 N. E. 15th St. Okla. City, Okla.
Dr. Baylis H. Earle, Greenville.....South Carolina
Dr. P. L. Henderson, Morristown .....Tennessee
Judge Earl E. Hurt, 410-412 Fidelity Bldg., Dallas, Texas
Col. T. Gilbert Wood, N. & W. R. R., Roanoke,....Virginia
Clarence W. McClung, Lewisburg .....West Virginia

All communications for this department should be sent di rect to Joseph D. Mitchell, Editor, 306 W. Broad Street, Savannah, Georgia

## SPECIAL ORDERS NO. 7

October 18, 1935

1—I hereby announce the appointment of the following members of the History Committee of the Sons of Confederate Veterans for 1935-36.

Dr. Matthew Page Andrews, Chairman, 849 Park Avenue Baltimore, Md.; Hugh Mallory, Selma, Ala.; Gen. J. S. Utley, little Rock, Ark.; Fred P. Myers, 322 Southern Bldg., Washington, D C.; J. Avery Webb, 25 W. 75th St., New York City; Dr. Sumter L. Lowery, 1st Nat'l Bank Bldg., Tampa, Fla.; John Ashley Jones, 1001 Grant Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.; James Blythe Anderson, Lexington, Ky.; Lucius L. Moss, Lake Charles, La.; Dr. Dunbar Rowland, Jackson, Miss.; Peter B. Gibson, St. Louis, Mo.; H. B. Martin, Winston-Salem, N. C.; Judge James S. Davenport, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Prof. R. C. Burts, Greenville, S. C.; Judge John H. DeWitt, 405 7th Ave., Nashville, Tenn.; Jas. G. Lumpkin, Amarillo, Texas; John W. Hancock, Roanoke, Va.; J. M. Johnston, Union, W. Va.;

2—The members of he committeee are requested to examine, carefully, the Text-Books being used in the schools of their respective states, especially the histories taught in the public schools and universities, and report to Chairman, Dr. Matthew Page Andrews, any untrue and inaccurate statements found therein. Each member of the committee should forward to the Chairman immediately a full list of the History Text-Books used in his State, giving how long each text has been used and when adopted. One of the chief objects of our Organization, according to the Preamble of our Constitution is: "To aid and encourage the recording and teaching with impartiality, all Southern History and achievements from the settlement of Jamestown to this present era, seeing to it especially that the events of the War Between the States are authentically and clearly written," etc.

3—Your Commander-in-Chief feels that this is one of the most important committees of the Sons of Confederate Veterans and he trusts that the different members of the committee will be particularly active in carrying out the duties required of them. The General Officers will co-operate with this committee in every way possible.

By Order of:

Official
WALTER L. HOPKINS
Adjutant-in-Chief, S C. V.

W. SCOTT HANCOCK,
Commander-in-Chief
Sons of Confed. Vets.

* * * *

## SPECIAL ORDERS NO. 8

I—Section 3, of Article XVII, provides that a Relief Committee, consisting of one member from each Division, shall be appointed by the Commander-in-Chief, "which shall have charge of all matters relating to relief, pensions,

Continued on page 47

## CALIFORNIA

Continued from page 5

So, we trace the imprint of the Southerner and his traditions, along with the Trail-Blazers, up through the Golden Days of '49, into statehood and its great financial status. We reverence it in the regal, unchanging dignity of Grace Cathedral, and delight in its influence in the contrasting, kalaidoscopic glamor of Hollywood.

## GOLD

Continued from page 14

But gold in plenty lay still hidden in the hills. And men knowing that will never cease until some method is found to get it.

Soon began a long, slow development of modern excavating and handling equipment. The huge floating dredge required enormous capital, and large acreage. Some quartz mills re-opened on high-grade ore with new and improved machinery. But low-grade mines and deposits could not operate. Labor was high, mines shut down, everything was at a low ebb, in 1928—with gold at $20.67 per ounce.

Then in '33, came Franklin Roosevelt and "$35.00 Gold."

Immediately gold-mining boomed, and is still going strong. Even on low-grade ore, abandoned properties were opened, quartz mines enlarged, new mines developed, and because of new and improved methods, placering came once again into its own.

## The Spirit of the South By The Golden Gate

Continued from page 12

Northern California, near Sacramento, when she was just a young girl.

She married a wealthy Englishman, Joseph H. Glide, who was a cattle man and acquired vast property holdings in Central and Northern California. Some of this property in South-Central California, near Bakersfield, proved to be an oil field, and Mrs. Glide became very wealthy. She was always interested in Christian missions, and gave liberally to help the Southern Methodist Church in China, Japan, Korea and Manchuria. She was also interested in the welfare of working girls, and twenty years ago she established a home called "The Mary Elizabeth Inn." Here, in a large, modern building, girls working on meager salaries can find, with little expense, a home away from home, and a Christian home at that. In another section of the city, she built a large church dedicated to social service for the poor. Here was a gymnasium, sewing club, cooking class, and a general social center. About four years ago she gave nearly three-quarters of a million dollars to build a Southern Methodist Church in downtown San Francisco, "Glide Memorial," dedicated to the memory of her husband. She also gave to her church a dormitory for boys, and another for girls who attend the University of California, at Berkeley, and this was the only Church that maintains a work like this.

Asbury College, Wilmore, Kentucky, has also been an object of her benefactions, where she erected a large dormitory for girls, bearing the name of Glide Hall. For many years she has furnished a number of scholarships for students in this institution who are preparing for the ministry or for the mission field. Through this method she has sent out many Christian workers to different parts of the world.

* * * *

There is something about California that makes a Southerner feel right at home, and perhaps the things I have related have much to do with that feeling.

## The Screen Acquires A Family Tree

Continued from page 13

federate veteran, nephew of five Confederate veterans, and related to Jefferson Davis and other prominent Southerners. His story, "Judge Priest," was filmed and is one of the successes of last year.

Foremost in the hearts and favor of the entire Nation was the motion picture star, "William Penn Adair Rogers, from Claremore, Oklahoma, late of Santa Monica and Beverly Hills, and was better known as "Will Rogers." His mother was Mary America (Scrimscher) Rogers, and his father, Clement Vann Rogers was Captain of Company C, First Cherokee Mounted Volunteers of the Confederate States Army. He was also Senator from Cooweescoowee District in the Confederate Council from 1862 to 1865.

Will Rogers was a world citizen for more than twenty years; and, while he was abroad seven times, he still thought that the United States was the only country in the world.

His success on the stage and screen was not exceeded by his fame as a writer. He was the author of "Rogerisms" (1919), "The Cowboy Philosopher on the Peace Conference and the Cowboy Philosopher on Prohibition" (1919). "The Illiterate Digest" (1920), "Letters of a Self-Made Diplomat to His President" and "There's not a Bathing-suit in Russia" (1927).

He was correspondent for about 200 newspapers. His hobby was flying, and he has written some of his best quips while up in the air. He was on intimate terms with Kings and Queens in Europe, and Captains of Industry in the United States.

Not long before his death he was made an honorary member of the Elloree Chapter U. D. C. No. 1880 of Elloree, South Carolina.

Pictures starring this famous "Son of the South" are too numerous to mention, but it is interesting to know that his latest one "Steamboat 'Round the Bend," by Ben Lucien Burman, included Irvin S. Cobb as a featured player, and that the script was written by Lamor Trotti and Dudley Nichols.

One Hollywood publicity director writes: "Almost as difficult to make as a religious picture, with chances five to one that certain groups of people will automatically take offense, even with historical truths, is the making of films of the "Old South." This section of the United States is the most solidly united political and geographical division in the country. Its people are banded together in a common preservation of old aris-

tocratic practices, of fine traditions and sentiments. Therefore, the difficulties encountered in making fine pictures with Southern backgrounds, one that will still appeal to our audiences in other parts of the United States, has been a discouraging influence with Hollywood producers."

## Where Roars The Tuolumne

Continued from page 11

his merits as a lawyer blazed forth conspicuously.

During the first assemblage for political purposes, at Lytton's Exchange in Sonora, the chairman, General L. A. Besancon, urged the immediate organization of the Democratic party in Sonora. Edward Marshall addressed the assembly, and he prefaced his remarks by saying he was glad to appear before the assemblage as a Democrat having been born and reared on good Kentucky soil; the Whigs who were present showed a disposition to hiss down his speech, and disturb the meeting. This raised the ire of the high-spirited Kentuckian, and he paused for an instant, then throwing open his coat, he poured forth such a burst of eloquence and determination, it completely over-awed his opponents. He said: "I have been in larger crowds than this and a great deal more dangerous." Throwing off his coat so as to reveal his revolver, he added: "And by God's will, I am going to make a Democratic speech." The Democrats present cheered, and those who were on the fence came over to the party; the Whigs were completely in the minority in Tuolumne County.

Edward Marshall was elected to Congress in 1851, and in 1856, became a candidate for United States Senator. Unsuccessful in the canvas, when rumors of war between the North and the South reached Tuolumne County, he returned to his former home in Kentucky.

Another leading politician of the Southern school was Major Perrin L. Solomon ("King"), from Kentucky. His record as sheriff of Tuolumne County declares him one of the most courageous of men.

Colonel Benjamin L. Moore, a native of Florida came to California in 1849, and until the day of his death in 1866 was a prominent figure in the legal circles of the State. His success as a criminal lawyer in California was remarkable. It was a rule of Colonel Moore never to be on the side of the prosecution. Defense, with him was a principal, and by the judicious selection of a jury, Southerners—all, he generally managed to win his cases. Positive in everything pertaining to his public life, Colonel Moore, when the blades of strife were clanging in Sonora, on the morning of July 4, 1863, hoisted the Confederate flag on the flag staff that topped the summer house in the fragrant rose garden of his home. Throughout the hot summer day the Colonel guarded the flag.

Caleb Dorsey, ever loyal to the Southern cause arrived in Sonora in 1850, and was one of the pioneer legal lights. He operated sawmills at Mountain Brow and Sawmill Flat, and engaged in various business ventures, but at no period did he quite desert his law books. While at Harvard College, he had received law instructions from such able jurists as Greenleaf Kent and Judge Story. His life in Tuolumne was filled with interest and excitement. No man in the State was better known than Caleb Dorsey.

Sawmill Flat was a rendevous for Joaquin Murieta and his bandits. One of his lieutenants, a mere boy called Claudio, was caught stealing, the people filled with fear and hatred toward Joaquin and his followers, were about to kill Claudio, but Mr. Dorsey intervened and saved his life. He asked the youth to promise to leave the country, and when he asked what guaranty he had that the promise would be fulfilled, the boy answered: "Upon my honor as a highway man." Dorsey several times came in contact with Murieta but was always treated courteously and allowed to proceed unmolested.

The Dorsey home, a square red brick building, just east of the Episcopal Church, was at one time the finest residence in the city. The eldest daughter, Elizabeth, was, in 1900, the first woman honored with ordination as Deaconess of the Episcopal Church, continuing to serve until her death, July 26, 1935.

The Dorsey family ever held up the traditions of the beloved Southland.

These and many other Southerners gave force and direction to the growth of Tuolumne County.

Six miles above Relief Camp, the long-abandoned Overland Emigrant Trail, is a towering stone, one of Nature's monoliths, on which is roughly engraved the name of "Harvey Hubbs," together with the date of his birth and death—nothing more, but enough to tell the passer-by that near the massive monitor lies a man who was as eager as the rest of the gold-seekers to try to win fortune in the new El Dorado, almost in sight, but who entered into the dreamless sleep on the mountain side.

## Message of The President-General

Continued from page 37

come to mingle with each other. Then, someone at our side says, 'There, she is gone;' . . . Gone where! . . . Gone from our sight, that is all. She is just as large in mast and hull as when she left our side—and just as able to bear her load of living freight to the place of destination. Her diminished size is in us; not in her. And, just at the moment when someone at our side says, 'There,, she is gone.' . . . there are other voices on another shore glad to take up the shout, 'There, she comes!' "

Faithfully yours,
ANNIE G. MASSEY.

## Lee Shippey Writes

Continued from page 16

My father died when I was 15, and I had to go to work. I wanted a job as editor of a leading magazine, but none seemed open just then, so I compromised by going to work as a laborer in a meat packing house. But one day a young newspaper man heard me say "I am he" when he expected me to say "I'm him" and got me a job as copyholder on a Kansas City paper. That was a grand job! I had to work only until 3 A. M., and, by speeding home on a bicycle, was able to sleep until 9, and then speed to school again. So I got

some more schooling, but soon the paper was absorbed and I was out of a job. I kept writing reams of stuff, which was rejected by all the magazines and by the time I was 20 had a trunk full of rejected manuscripts.

Then came a time when I realized that there was something wrong with my head. Plenty of other people had realized it before, but I never admitted it, until terrific headaches laid seige to me. In desperation, I got together the best of my rejected scripts and took them to the Kansas City Star. The associate editor was out, so I left them on his desk with a note. They were written in pencil, and no postage for return was enclosed. That latter fact probably was all that saved my life. Had postage been enclosed, he would have sent them back immediately. As it was, he didn't have the heart to throw them away, nor had he the heart to read them, so he simply stuck them into a desk drawer, in case I returned to ask for them.

Weeks went by and my headaches got worse. Then one morning I awoke, totally blind. Oculists came and discovered that I had been poisoned by wood alcohol, which I had been using for weeks to clean a meerschaum pipe. They told me there was only a remote possibility that I could ever see again. After they had gone, my sister came in to read me the humor column in the Star, hoping it would cheer me. It did! It was all my stuff! The day I went blind, the columnist on the paper got sick so suddenly that the editor had to have something to "plug a hole" with. He remembered that some unknown kid had left some scripts on his desk, and read them.

I have been a newspaper man ever since, though I still have very poor eyes. My work has taken me to seven foreign countries as a correspondent and I have been a columnist on the Los Angeles Times for nearly eight years. In my newspaper work, as in my grammar school, I have fought the battles of the South whenever I could, and here in California I have found a broadminded lot of people who have made my work pleasant. Many a time here I get a chance to give some helpful publicity to some Southern boy or girl. Dick Halliburton, Irvin Cobb and many others are my friends, and I feel that the world is good and the people are better. After the war, many Southern people came to Southern California, giving something to its culture which still is very precious. So I am at home here. Four of my five children were born here.

That is all my simple story except one little note which may interest those readers who have a literary bent—and nearly all Southerners are born either orators or writers. For years I wanted to write a book but could not find time to do it. At last I told my wife I would get up at six each morning, take a walk to compose my mind and then write until eight. At eight she was to call me to breakfast, and that would end my novel-writing for the day, as I have a one-burner mind which cannot cook two ideas at the same time. I followed that plan and in less than a year had written "Where Nothing Ever Happens," recently published. As an example of what one hour a day of steady work will accomplish, I think it is worth mentioning. And, of course, I won't be mad if you all rush out and buy the book.

Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you—provided any of you have stuck with me this far. But probably you are like the fellow Irvin Cobb tells about. A man was due to make a speech to a crowded auditorium. As he spoke on and on the crowd dwindled until only one man remained. Finally the speaker paused, wiped his brow and realized that he was almost alone. "Why don't you go, too?" he asked his remaining auditor. "I can't" explained the listener. "I'm the next speaker."

## A Later Allure

Continued from page 8

many mentioned in another article in this magazine, off hand we recall—Tallulah Bankhead, Joan Crawford, Bebe Daniels, Irene Dunne, Kay Francis, Jean Harlow, Miriam Hopkins, Rochelle Hudson, Una Merkel, Gertrude Michael, Ginger Rogers, Gladys Swarthout, Toby Wing, Evelyn Venable, Helen Vinson, Cora Sue Collins, Jane Withers, Richard Arlen, Johnnie Mack Brown, Sidney Blackmer, Randolph Scott, John St. Polis, Rupert Hughes, Howard Hughes, and innumerable others.

Quite by co-incident at this writing—in the same towns and gulches, where miners dug for fortune, under their posted "Location," several major companies are "on location," making pictures of gold-rush days.

The Mother Lode county is teeming with red shirt miners, with pick-pan-and-shovel men, gamblers, dance-hall girls, vigilantes, fast-shooting sheriffs, trigger-fingered bandits and burros (please pronounce it "boo roes," long "u," not short like in urge, and roll your "r," so the poor little animals may begin to prick up their ears again, after certain "announcers" have so murdered the pronunciation).

## Southerners and Their Descendents In Civic and Social Life

Continued from page 35

Mrs. Banning and Mrs. Daisy Canfield Danziger originated and organized the Red Cross Shops, the Canfield home was used to house activities.. Red Cross Shops were adopted in many cities throughout the United States and netted over a million dollars for the various Red Cross Chapters. The Los Angeles Red Cross Shops, turned into the local chapter the sum of $200,000, which was used for the Veterans' Relief. She has always been a supporter of Franklin Roosevelt.

In 1920 Mrs. Banning originated and founded the Assistance League of Southern California, and has remained as President since its inception.

For two years, Mrs. Banning, with the Assistance League has been active in aiding by her influence the "Unemployed Cooperative Relief Association," groups of men trying to get along by their own efforts, exchanging labor for food.

Mrs. Banning served two years as a member of California Emergency Relief Commission—the only woman to serve on that.

The Assistance League's object is to make it a Temple of Service, where men and women can turn their efforts into constructive channels. Its scope is so broad, with its

600 volunteer workers, and a few salaried experts, it became necessary to divide it into departments: Family Welfare, Day Nursery, Girls' Club, Film Location Bureau, Thrift Shop (where many an actor was outfitted, so he could present himself), Gift and Art Shops, Nine O'Clock Players, Sub-Sub Debs, Elementary Philanthropy, Work Room, and Tea Room where every day hundreds of visitors and firm actors have lunch, mingling the real, with the costumed people of the reel.

In addition to giving help to those in need, there is no doubt that the givers themselves are being benefitted also—in a spiritual way. "Whene'er a noble deed is wrought, our hearts to higher levels rise." That is why when I think of Mrs. Hancock Banning, the Mother of the Assistance League, I realize what a strong chain of "Love for Humanity" she is weaving and how much better she is making her special little place "under the sun."

ANNIE COOPER BURTON.

## Sons of Confederate Veterans

Continued from page 43

homes and other benevolent purposes of the Confederation." Pursuant to the said mandate of the Constitution, the Commander-in-Chief hereby announces the appointment of the Relief Committee as follows:

Captain A. L. Henson, Chairman, State Capitol Building, Atlanta, Georgia; Judge Ross Lawhon, Little Rock, Ark.; Morton W. Turnley, Tallahassee, Fla.; B. T. Crutcher, Jr., Frankfort, Ky.; J. St. Clair Favrot, Baton Rouge, La.; Dwight H. Brown, Jefferson City, Mo.; M. T. Bynum, Jackson, Miss.; Paul P. Brown, Raleigh, N. C.; Dr. Geo. R. Tabor, 1st Nat. Bank Bldg., Oklahoma City, Okla.; Roid Elkins, Columbia, S. C.; R. L. Bynum, Nashville, Tenn.; A. W. Tabor, Littlefield Bldg., Austin, Texas; Gen. John H. Johnson, State Library Bldg., Richmond, Va.; J. W McClung, Lewisburg, W. Va.

2—The Commander-in-Chief believes that this is one of the most important committees of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, as one of the main objects of the Organization, according to the preamble of our Constitution is "to aid, comfort, succor and assist needy Confederate Veterans, Sons of Confederate Veterans, their wives, widows and orphans."

3—The members of the committee will communicate with Chairman Henson at the earliest date possible, giving him the number of Confederate Veterans and widows on the pension list, the number of Confederate Veterans in Confederate Homes, the amount of pensions paid Confederate Veterans and their widows for their respective divisions and such other information pertaining to the relief of the Confederate Veterans and widows of Confederate Veterans as they may think pertinent. Do not wait to hear from the chairman of the committee, but send him this information as soon as it can be ascertained.

By Order of

W SCOTT HANCOCK,
Commander-inChief
Sons of Confed. Vets.

Official
WALTER L. HOPKINS
Adjutant-in-Chief, S. C. V.

## With The Divisions

Continued from page 42

Lewis, president of the New York Division, who presided over the business sessions as well.

Among those attending the Convention were Mrs. James Henry Parker, Honorary President-General of the United Daughters, and President of the New York Chapter, and Mrs. L. Rowe Schuyler, former President-General; also,

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Mrs. A. H. Dettner, President of the Mary Mildred Sullivan chapter; Mrs. William F. Hackett, President of the Rafael Semmes chapter, Mrs. William Henry Rayner, President of the James Henry Parker chapter, Mrs. Thomas Knapp, President of Schuyler chapter, and others.

Officers of the New York Division are: in addition to Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Lorin L. Homer of New York chapter, 1st. Vice-President; Mrs. Franklyn Colcord, James Henry Baker chapter, 2nd Vice-President; Mrs. David B. Sabine, Mary Sullivan chapter, 3rd Vice-President; Mrs. James Polk Martin, of New York chapter, Recording Secretary; Mrs. William F. Hackett, of Rafael Semmes chapter, Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. Alex Field, of New York chapter, Treasurer; Mrs. J. R. Dandiver, of Schuyler chapter, Historian, and Mrs. Charles Henry Topping, of Mildred Sullivan chapter, Registrar.

* * * *

## KENTUCKY

An event of unusual interest on Tuesday, October 22, was the celebration of the fortieth anniversary of the Lexington Chapter, No. 12, United Daughters of the Confederacy at Lafayette Hotel with a lovely tea. During the hour a sketch of the chapter history was read by Miss Julia Spurr, former president, and tribute was paid to Mrs. O. L. Bradley, surviving charter member, who was able to be present.

In May, 1891, there was formed an honorary membership of the Confederate Veteran Association of Kentucky, with over one hundred members, of which Mrs. W. C. P. Breckenridge was made president Other officers were: Mrs. James M. Graves; Mrs. Charlton Morgan, Mrs Richard A. Spurr, Fayette county; Mrs. W. M. Beckner, Clark county; Mrs. A. M. Harrison; Mrs. John Boyd. Besides these the executive committee included: Mrs. Waller Bullock; Mrs. Eugenia Dunlay Potts; Mrs. George Didlake; Mrs. H. C. Boswell; Mrs. R. K. Byrnes; Mrs. James B. Clay, Jr., Mrs. Wm. B. Estill; Mrs. R. B. Metcalf; Mrs. Richard Redd; Mrs. Mat Walton; Miss Anne B. Pickett.

The first badge of the honorary membership was a solid gold pin, with a battle flag at the head, the flag in red enamel upon solid gold, with the southern cross in outline of blue enamel, studded with stars.

On October 3, 1895, the executive committee met at the home of Mrs. Bradley and voted "to join the national association that is called the Daughters of the Confederacy." The charter was granted October 19, 1895, at Nashville, Tennessee, signed by Mrs. Caroline Meriwether Goodlet, president, and Mrs. John Hickman, secretary-general. Of these pioneers, Mrs. Charlton Morgan, Mrs. Richard Spurr and Mrs. O. L. Bradley were made honorary division presidents of Kentucky.

The chapter has had a glorious history, always approximating in numbers its original hundred, achieving many things in all the aims of the Daughters; historical, memorial, educational and social. Mrs. R. M. Watts is the present president and the chapter looks forward to entertaining the Kentucky Division at its 40th annual meeting next May. Mrs. Watt, in an address, reviewed the history and achievements, paying tribute to Miss Spurr, first to be made honorary associate member of Breckenridge Post U. C. V.; Mrs. J. M. Graves, who was the first division president; Mrs. G. A. DeLong, still an active worker; Mrs. Frank Atkins, thrice president, and others.

MRS. W. T. FOWLER, Press Chairman.


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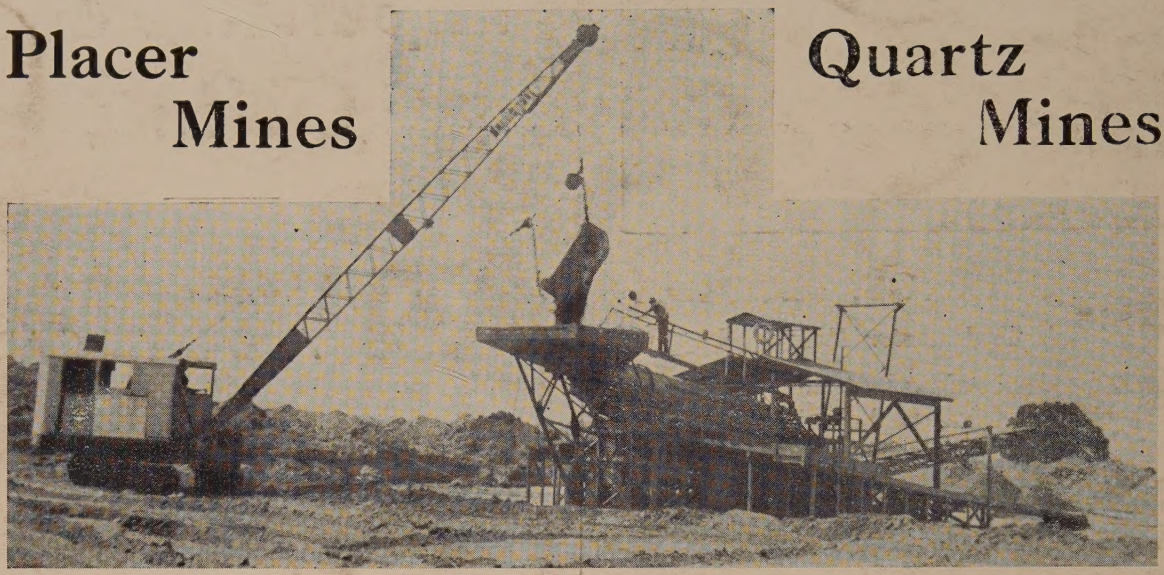

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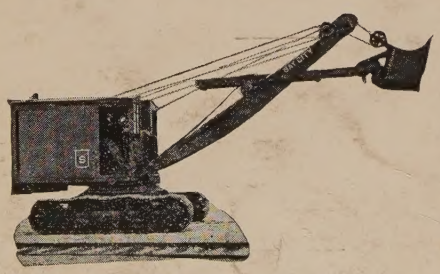

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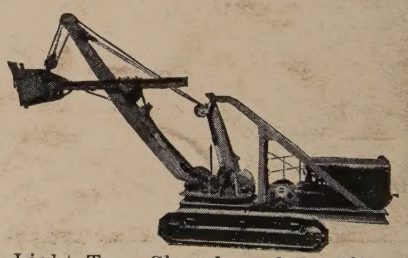

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